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"The price of Labor, is eternal vigilance."

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POETRY.

From the Episcopal Recorder.

THE LOVED AND THE LOST.

Time hath no power to bear away,
Thine image from the heart;
No scenes that mark life's onward way
Can bid it hence depart.
Yet, while our souls with anguish-riven,
Mourn, loved and lost, for thee,
We raise our tearful eyes to Heaven,
And joy that thou art free.

We miss thee from the band so dear
That gathers round our hearts,
We listen still thy voice to hear
Amid our household mirth.
We gaze upon thy vacant chair,
Thy form we seem to see,
We start to find thou art not there,
Yet joy that thou art free.

A thousand old familiar things,
Within our childhoods home,
Speak of the cherished absent one,
Who never more shall come.
They wake with mingled bliss and pain,
Fond memories of thee;
But would we call thee back again?
We joy that thou art free.

Amid earth's conflict, woe and care,
When our path dark appears,
Thy sweet to know thou canst not share,
Our anguish and our tears;
That on thy head, no more shall fall
The storms we may not flee;
Yes, safely shelter from them all,
We joy that thou art free.

For thou hast gained a brighter land,
And death's cold stream is past—
Thine are the joys, at God's right hand,
That shall forever last.
A crown is on thy angel brow,
Thine eye the King doth see,
Thy home is with the seraphs now—
We joy that thou art free!

THE GRAVE OF THE CHIEF.

"This was our country—it is now our grave."—R. H. DANA.

No marble stones—no mocking piles
Above his ashes stand;
But one lone flower is budding there—
A gift from Nature's hand.
Yet he was once a nation's chief,
A mighty warrior king;
His race is run—his name alone
Terrific legends sing.

In war, "the bravest of the brave,"
In council stern, though mild—
His power extended far and wide—
His realm—the forest wild.
His enemies had often felt
The deep and deadly wound
Of him whose war-whoop shrill then broke
The silence deep around.

But he is gone, and 'neath yon tree
His mould'ring ashes lie;
There let them rest, till the last dread trumpet
Shall call him to the sky.
That sacred tree let no man fell—
Let no one pluck that flower;
There let them stand—too soon they'll
Yield.

To time's resistless power.

INEZ.

THE TOUCHING REPROOF.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Here, Jane," said a father, to his little girl not over eleven years of age, "go over to the shop and buy me a pint of brandy."
At the same time he handed her a quarter of a dollar. The little girl took the money and a bottle, as she did so, looked her father in the face with an earnest expression. But he did not seem to observe it, although he perceived it, and felt it; for he understood its meaning. The little girl lingered as if reluctant, for some reason to go on her errand.

"Did you hear me what I said?" the father asked angrily, and with a frowning brow, as he observed this.
Jane glided from the room and went over to the shop, hiding as she passed thro' the street, the bottle under her apron. There she obtained the liquor and returned with it in a few minutes. As she reached the bottle to her father, she looked at him again with the same sad earnest look, which he observed. It annoyed and angered him.

What do you mean by looking at me in that way? Ha! he said, in a loud angry tone.

Jane shrank away, and passed into the next room, where her mother lay sick. She had been sick for some time, and as they were poor, and her husband given to drink, she had sorrow and privation added to her bodily sufferings. As her little girl came in she went up to the side of her bed, and bending over it, leaned her head upon her hand. She did not make any remark, nor did her mother speak to her, until she observed the tears trickling through her fingers.

"What is the matter my dear?" she then asked tenderly.

The little girl raised her head endeavoring to dry up her tears as she did so.
"I feel so bad, mother," she replied.
"And why do you feel so bad my child?"
"Oh, I always feel so bad when father sends me over to the shop for brandy, and I had to go just now. I wanted to ask him to buy you some grapes and oranges with the quarter of a dollar—they would taste so good to you—but he seemed to know what I was going to say, and looked at me so cross that I was afraid to speak. I wish he would not drink any more brandy. It makes him so cross; and then how many things he might buy with the money it takes for brandy."

The poor mother had no words of comfort to offer her little girl, older in thought than in years; for no comfort did she herself feel in view of circumstances that troubled her child. She only said—laying her hand on her head—

"Try and not think about it, my dear; it only troubles and cannot make it any better."

But Jane could not help thinking of it try as hard as she would. She went to a Sabbath School, in which a Temperance society had been formed, and every Sabbath she heard the subject of intemperance discussed, and its dreadful consequences detailed. But more than all this she had the experience of a drunkard's child. In this experience how much of heart-rending misery was involved! How much of privation—how much of the anguish of a bruised spirit. Who can know the weight that lies, like a heavy burden, upon the heart of a drunkard's child! None but that child—for language is powerless to convey it.

On the next morning the father of little Jane went away to his work, and she was left alone with her mother & her youngest sister. They were very poor, & could not afford to employ any one to do house work, and so, young as she was while her mother was sick, little Jane had every thing to do; the cooking, cleaning, and even the washing and ironing—a hard task, indeed, for her little hands. But she never murmured—never seemed to think that she was overburdened. How cheerfully would all have been done, if her father's smiles had only fallen like sunshine upon her heart! But that face into which her eyes looked so often so anxiously, was ever hid in clouds—clouds arising from the consciousness, that he was abusing his family while seeking his own base gratification, and from perceiving the evidences of his evil works stamped on all things around him.

As Jane passed frequently through her mother's room during the morning, pausing almost every time to ask if she wanted any thing, she saw too plainly, that she was not as well as on the day before, that she had a high fever, indicated by her hot skin and constant request for cool water.

"I wish I had an orange," the poor woman said as Jane came to her bedside, for the twentieth time, "it would taste so good to me."

She had been thinking about an orange all the morning; and notwithstanding her effort to drive the thought from her mind, the form of an orange would ever picture itself before her, and its grateful flavor even seem about to thrill upon her taste. At last she uttered her wish—not so much with the hope of having it gratified as from an involuntarily impulse to speak out her desire.

There was not a single cent in the house for the father rarely trusted his wife with money—he could not confide in her judicious expenditure of it!

"Let me go and buy you an orange, mother," Jane said; "they have oranges at that shop."

"I have no change, my dear; and if I had, I should not think it right to spend four or five cents for an orange, when we have so little—Get me a cool drink of water, that will do now."

Jane brought the poor sufferer a glass of cool water and she drank it off eagerly. Then she lay back upon her pillow with a sigh, and her little girl went out to attend to the household duties that devolved upon her. But all the while Jane thought of the orange, and how she should get it for her mother.

When her father came home to dinner he looked crosser than he did in the morning. He sat down to the table and eat his dinner in moody silence, and then rose to depart, without so much as asking after his sick wife, or going into her chamber. As he moved towards the door his hat already on his head, Jane went up to him, and looking timidly in his face, said in a hesitating voice—

"Mother wants an orange so bad, won't you give me some money to buy her one?"
"No, I will not! Your mother had better be thinking about something else than wasting money for oranges!" was the reply, as

the father passed out and shut the door hard after him.

Jane stood for a moment, frightened at the angry vehemence of her father, and then burst into tears. She said nothing to her mother of what had passed, but after the agitation of her mind had somewhat subsided began to cast about in her thoughts for some plan by which she might obtain an orange. At last it occurred to her, that at the shop where she got liquor for her father, they bought rags and old iron.

"How much do you give a pound for rags?" she asked in a minute or two after the idea had occurred to her, standing at the counter of the shop.

"Three cents a pound," was the reply.
"How much for old iron?"
"A cent a pound."

"What's the price of them oranges?"
"Four cents a piece."

With this information, Jane hurried back. After she had cleared away the dinner table she went down into the cellar, and looked up the bits of old iron that she could find. Then she searched the yard, and found some eight or ten old rusty nails, an old bolt and a broken hinge. These she laid away in a little nook in the cellar. Afterwards she gathered together all the old rags that she could find about the house, and in the cellar, and laid them with her old iron. But she saw plainly enough, that her iron would not weigh over two pounds, nor her rags over a quarter of a pound. If time would have permitted, she would have gone into the house for old iron, but this she could not do; and disappointed at not being able to get the orange for her mother, she went about her work in the afternoon with sad and desponding thoughts and feelings.

It was summer time, and her father came home from his work before it was dark.

"Go and get me a pint of brandy," he said to Jane, in a tone that sounded harsh & angry to the child, handing her at the time a quarter of a dollar. Since the day before he had taken a pint of brandy, and none but the best would suit him.

She took the money and bottle and went over to the shop. Wishfully she looked at the tempting oranges in the window, as she gave the money for the liquor, and thought how glad her mother would be to have one.

As she was hurrying back, she saw a thick, rusty iron ring lying in the street. She picked it up and kept on her way. It felt heavy, and her heart bounded with the thought that now she could buy the orange for her mother. The piece of old iron was dropped in the yard as she passed through. After the father had taken a dram, he sat down to his supper. While he was eating it, Jane went in the yard to her little treasure of scrap iron.

As she passed backwards and forwards before the door facing which her father sat, he observed her, and felt a sudden curiosity to know what she was doing. He went softly to the window, and as he did so, he saw her gathering the iron, which she had placed in a little pile, into her apron. Then she rose up quickly and passed out of the yard gate into the street.

The father went back to his supper, but his appetite was gone. There was that in the act of his child, simple as it was, that moved his feelings in spite of himself. All at once he thought of the orange she had asked for her mother—and he felt a conviction that it was to buy an orange that Jane was now going to sell the iron she had evidently been collecting since dinner time.

"How selfish and wicked I am!" he said to himself involuntarily.

In a few minutes Jane returned, and with her hand under her apron, passed through the room where he sat, into her mother's chamber. An impulse almost irresistible, caused him to follow her in a few moments after.

"It is so grateful!" he heard his wife say as he opened the door.

On entering the chamber, he found her sitting up in the bed eating the orange, and while little Jane stood by, looking into her face with an air of subdued, yet heartfelt gratification. All this time he pretended to be searching for something, which apparently obtained he left the room and the house, with feelings of acute pain and self-upbraiding.

"Come, let us go and see these cold-water men," said a companion whom he met a few steps from his own door.
"They are carrying the whole world before them."

"Very well, come along."

And the two men bent their steps toward Temperance Hall.

When little Jane's father turned from the door of that place, his name was signed to the pledge, and his heart fixed to abide by it. On his way home, he saw some grapes in a window. He bought some of them, and a couple of oranges and lemons. When he came home he went into his wife's chamber and opening the paper that contained the first fruits of his sincere repentance, laid them before her, and said with tenderness, while the moisture dimmed his eyes—

"I thought these would taste good to you Mary, and so I bought them."

"Oh, William!" and the poor wife started, and looked up into her husband's face, with an expression of surprise and trembling hope.
"Mary,"—and he took her hand, tenderly

"I have signed the pledge to night, and I will keep it by the help of Heaven!"

The sick wife raised herself up quickly and bent over towards her husband, eagerly extending her hands. Then, as he drew his arm around her, she let her head fall upon his bosom, and with an emotion of delight, such as had not moved over the surface of her stricken heart, for years.

The pledge was a total abstinence pledge and it has never been violated by him, and what is better, we are confident never will. How much of human happiness is involved in that simple pledge?

AN UNPARALLELED VILLIAN.

The following heart-touching story of villainy and its dreadful consequences, is from the N. Y. Tribune. The name of the villain seducer, be given at length, and published far and wide, throughout the country. So vile and heartless a miscreant is unworthy the name of man.

"Six years ago a wealthy, and influential widower of forty-five named Dr. McC— of Chelsea, Vt., hired an amiable and beautiful girl eighteen named Mary T— to assume the care of his children and household. A few months after, they were seen to ride away together, and in the next Woodstock paper appeared an announcement that they had been married at that place, by an Episcopal clergyman. They returned as man and wife, and have so lived, until a short time since, when Dr. McC—, dismissed the unfortunate woman from his house, alleging that they had never been married! Whether she had been utterly deceived by a sham marriage, or had consented to a deceit in order to save herself from inevitable shame, cannot now be ascertained.

The poor victim, driven in disgrace from the house in which she had so long been regarded as a virtuous wife, and thus rendered an outcast from society, dared not return to her relatives; she went elsewhere and procured employment, but the finger of scorn was pointed at her, and in whatever company she found herself alone—fallen, loathed and shunned. She could not endure this; and returned at length by night to the house of her destroyer, and begged piteously for shelter and protection, declaring that she had wandered long without food and was starving. At length the door was opened to her, from a dread of attracting the attention of the neighborhood. She was led and turned away, with strict orders never to show herself there again. She left; but where could she go? All day she wandered in the woods and ledges adjacent; and in the night, faint and shivering, she rept back to the only place where she could justly claim protection, and cried for a home. She was repelled; but the noise aroused the neighbors, who insisted that she should be allowed a shelter. It was agreed that she might stay that night, but should leave in the morning, a neighbor agreeing to take her to her nearest relatives. "I will go if alive," was the only promise that could be extorted from her. She went to her room and the next morning was found in it—dead! Deserted, loathed, despairing, without a friend or a hope in the world, the wretched victim had committed suicide!"

The eccentric Rowland Hill, among the numerous religious notices—which it was his custom to read every Sabbath after service, once delivered the following: "an humble partaker in Christ desires to know, why brother Hill finds it necessary to ride to church in a sumptuous carriage, when his divine Master never rode any where except on an ass?" Upon which pious inquiry, brother Hill, shoving up his spectacles on his forehead, and with an air of great humility, thus commented: "I would say in answer to my humble brother, that I have a carriage, but no beast such as our master rode. However, if my worthy brother will present himself at the door of my dwelling on next Lord's day, ready saddled and bridled, I will ride him to church!"

STRONG LANGUAGE.—The Commercial Advertiser, by way of comment upon the enormous sum of money recently in the pockets of our fellow citizens, but now dangled from the extreme point of Fanny Ellsler's foot, raised to an altitude of 90 degrees above all decency, says: "A virtuous woman, borne down by misfortune, weeping over her starving babes, would have appealed vainly to the same speculators, for as many cents as Ellsler has received dollars for her indecencies." This is strong language but we are sure it is not less true than strong.

JOE SMITH AND BENNETT.—The two quarrelsome Mormons—speak somewhat severely of each other. The following paragraph is from one of Bennett's late letters to Joe:

"Pratt, and Rigdon and Robison, and the Higbees and the Marks, and hundreds of others know you to be a liar, Joe, and Pratt and others have told you so in the face of open day. You lied in the name of the Lord!! Remember that, you base blasphemer—Remember that, and weep! Look at your black catalogue of crimes—your seductions and attempted seductions in the name of your Maker—your thefts—your robberies and your murders!! Why, Satan blushes to behold so corrupt and loathsome a mortal, one whose daring deeds of crime so far surpass hell's darkest counsels, as to hide the sable Prince in impenetrable darkness forever!"

SPEECH OF THE HON. DIXON H. LEWIS, OF ALABAMA.

On the Tariff Bill, in committee of the whole on the state of the Union, delivered in the House of Representatives, July 11, 1842.

MR. CHAIRMAN.—I seldom address this House, nor should I do so on the present occasion, but for the paramount importance which, in my estimation, justly attaches to this bill.

Sir, I look upon this as not only the leading measure of the session, but the leading measure of the Whig party, that to which all their other measures have been directed, and which, if successful, will be the consummation of their whole policy. I look upon it as a return to that disastrous system of measures, under which the country is now prostrate, and suffering with an intensity and protraction, unparalleled in its past history. I hesitate not to say, the pecuniary distress inflicted on the country, under the joint action of Banks, Tariffs, Internal Improvements, and other Whig measures, is infinitely beyond that produced by the last war with Great Britain.

Sir, that system commenced with an United States Bank, then followed the Tariffs of 1824 and 1828—then the system of Internal Improvement, prosecuted with so much vigor and so much injustice, under the administration of the gentleman from Massachusetts—then in an immense surplus revenue, which after the payment of the public debt, through an union first with the U. S. Bank, and afterwards with the State Banks, gave an inflation to the paper system, unequalled since the days of John Law; and which finally terminated as every such inflation must terminate, in a condition of general indebtedness, but little short of the universal bankruptcy, both of States and of individuals.

And now, sir, while the country is yet prostrate under these measures, before a wound is closed or the blood is staunch, the great object of Whig policy, is to precipitate us into the same system. As a pretext for inordinate taxation, the Whig party have within the last two years created a new public debt, not a debt like the former one, incurred in the prosecution of war in defence of our rights, but one designedly created by the most wilful extravagance. To throw the whole burthens of revenue on imports, the proceeds of the public lands are to be distributed among the States; and thus the old system of Internal Improvement by the Federal Government, so much reprobated by the people, is to be superseded by the more recent and more profligate system of distribution.

It is true, so far they have been defeated in their favorite purpose of establishing an United States Bank, but the decisive battle between monopoly and special privileges on one side, and just and impartial laws on the other, is now to be fought. The passage or rejection of this bill will determine all the great issues between us and our opponents. The fate of the Tariff, Bank and Distribution hangs on the result. If we reject this bill, we destroy distribution and reverse the whole system of Whig measures. If, on the contrary, it becomes a law, we build up an interest strong enough to sustain not only the Whig party, but all their measures. We marshal together a combination of associated and special interests to live upon the plunder of the people, who, by force of Legislation, will be made stronger than the people. It is idle to suppose we can withstand this mighty array of Bank, Tariff and Distribution interests in the great contest of 1844. They will seize the Whig banner, and bear it aloft, and amidst the acclamations of triumph, place their favorite in the Presidential chair. What that favorite may be, will be to me a matter of little interest. Establish this system permanently, and I would not turn on my heel to make the President. In fact, sir, I know no one in the Whig ranks more worthy of that station, than the gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. Adams,) the illustrious author of this policy. No, sir, I repeat it, no one more worthy, not even the distinguished citizen of Kentucky.

But, Mr. Chairman, monopoly lives and strengthens by association. The Bank party having given you a tariff, and the Tariff party having given you a Bank, the next object of interest with both these parties would be the assumption of the State debts. In fact, sir, assumption is but a step in the progress of building up and perpetuating the Bank and Tariff interests. The State debts would furnish quite as good a pretext for high duties as the war debt of 1816, and does any one doubt, that these debts if assumed, would not be found in the hands of the Bank or its stockholders.

Sir, the assumption of the State debts, is at present, I know, but dimly shadowed forth in the programme of Whig policy; but pass this bill, and it will at once start into life, and stand forth in bold relief, the front figure on the canvass. It is, sir, in keeping with their whole policy. The principle of the measure is already recognised in the distribution bill. If you can dispose of Federal money for general purposes, by distribution to the States, can you not dispose of it, for the special purposes of paying State debts? Is not distribution in fact, an entering wedge and a beginning towards paying the State debts, when the main argument for so disposing of the money, is the embarrassed finances of the States? I give a man money, because he needs it to pay a pressing debt,

and yet in so doing, I am not considered as paying his debt.

But, sir, the extent and enormity of the injustice of assuming the State debts, revolts the public mind, and hence many who are interested and secretly in favor of it, think it prudent not to avow the policy. Sir, the question is one of the extent to which you will carry Whig principles and Whig measures. I have never known one of the party thoroughly imbued with its doctrines, to place any limit whatever on the power of taxation and appropriation, and yet without some limitation on both these powers, there can be nothing like property in individuals. Can an individual be said to have property in any thing, when the Government can, for any and every purpose take it away by taxation, and for any and every purpose, dispose of it by appropriation or distribution? And, sir, if you can collect Federal money, and distribute it for State purposes, what limitation is there either on taxation or appropriation? Legislation becomes a system of legalized Agrarianism, and the Government which was mainly instituted to protect property, becomes a plundering marauder to seize and to scatter it. Gentlemen may inveigh against the repudiation of State debts; but what honest man would not rather fail either through inability or choice, to pay his own debts, than to see his friend totally unconnected with the transaction, compelled to pay them for him? Sir, I had rather a thousand times see the State debt of Alabama repudiated, than to see it paid by taxation, either direct or indirect, on her sister States.

Sir, I repeat, that the whole policy of assumption is involved in distribution; and the Whig party are already committed to it, notwithstanding the opposition at present of some members of that party. If tariff duties be in fact so many bounties to the manufacturer, without imposing corresponding burthens on the consumer as you now contend; then to keep up these duties, you ought as a party not only to assume, but by this easy process of taxation to pay the State debts. It is in vain that a portion of your friends may hang back. Political position has so much control over political opinion, and I have seen so many Southern Whigs changing their long cherished principles on a Bank, a Tariff, and Distribution, that when the rally is made, I cannot doubt an universal acquiescence on their part, in the assumption of State debts.

But, sir, this preference for indirect taxation in paying State debts, will not stop at assumption. It will go on until all other modes of taxation are abolished, and until the State Governments are in fact permanently quartered, like so many Parish paupers, on the Federal revenue for support. This, and nothing short of this, is the consequence of the devotion which is now exhibited to that system of taxation, which is perpetuated by deluding the people—creeping up to the blind side of them, and stealthily taking money out of their pockets, without their knowledge. A system, I aver unworthy of the enlightened spirit of the age—of our free institutions, and of our patriotic and intelligent people.

I have not time, Mr. Chairman, to say as much as I had intended to say on this measure as a violation of the compromise. That act carried with it a pledge between the different sections of the Union, sanctioned by all the solemnities which Legislation can impose.

It was faithfully observed by us for nine years of protection, and of great prosperity to the manufacturers. For the first time since the tariff of 1816, every murmur of dissatisfaction was hushed, and not a complaint was heard of the want of adequate protection—but now when the benefits of the compromise are beginning to inure to us, by a return not to free trade, as some have said; but to a twenty per cent. standard of duties, it is proposed in violation of every thing like good faith to raise the duties on some articles as high as one hundred and fifty, and on all the protected articles—to an average of forty per cent. Sir, the compromise has already been violated, in departing from the spirit of rigid economy, on which that act was based. The pledge is to collect money for no other purpose than revenue, and in no event to exceed twenty per cent.; and even under that standard, to confine the duties to the amount required under an "economical administration" of the Government.

But, Mr. Chairman, we are told this is a Revenue Bill. Why it is so called, except as an excuse for its open and direct violation of the compromise bill, I cannot perceive. The compromise standard of duties would have been a revenue bill, and one which would have given more revenue than this bill. My friend from Virginia, Mr. Hubbard, has shown, that while 8 cents a bushel are imposed upon salt, the drawbacks alone will almost absorb the high duty which is imposed upon this necessary of life, which Great Britain has exempted from taxation. But, sir, the whole scale of duties on protected articles cannot be less than 40 per cent., a scale greatly above the revenue standard. The gentleman from New York, (Mr. Barnard,) admits it will be prohibitory, as he supposes, on ten million of imports. Now, sir, if our manufactures are not infinitely less than I take them to be, British manufactures cannot pay the expense of importation to this country, and in addition pay 40 per cent. duty; and then be sold as cheap as rival articles manufactured here. If this can be done in the present

advanced stage of our manufactures, it would be cheaper to burn them than to protect them, and give over all hope of competing with English manufactures.

But, sir, the foreign trade upon which it is proposed to levy these heavy contributions is already depressed under twenty-five per cent. duty, beyond all former example. The country is overstocked with goods, many of which have been imported, having been reshipped to other ports because of the inability of our people to buy or consume. Our citizens in many places deeply in debt, their agricultural produce reduced in price beyond any former period, and still reducing their currency reduced in some places to the specie standard, and in other places by a depreciated paper circulation, greatly below it.

In stead of sending State stocks abroad to be sold, and the proceeds to return to us in foreign goods, a large portion of the produce sent abroad is applied to the payment of interest on the State debts already contracted. From these causes, importations have well nigh ceased under our present comparatively low scale of duties. How then are we to withstand the heavy burdens of this bill?

Sir, the party in power have fixed the scale of expenditure at twenty-seven millions of dollars, and in adjusting their scale of revenue to meet it, they propose a collection of thirty-two millions of gross revenue on less than eight millions of imports. This, sir, is subjecting our foreign commerce to a fearful test; but, if it sinks under the burden, the system of imports must sink with it. If it is a question of existence to the one it is equally so to the other. Our commerce, however trodden under foot, may rise again with a return of low duties, but their import system once down, is down forever. Like the country from which we borrow all its folly, and but little of its wisdom—we shall be driven by our financial necessities to a property tax, for the support of the Government. Labor, with its weary limbs, its empty stomach and ragged exterior, will throw off the heavy load with which it has been bowed to the earth for years; and manufacturers, hitherto protected, will learn practically, for the first time, the difference between paying taxes, and receiving bounties. Come when it may, I welcome the retributive justice of the result, though our foreign commerce may be swept from the ocean, and not a bale of Southern cotton shall leave our ports.

Mr. Chairman, I have been freely of the extravagance of the WHIG party, but perhaps, I should have said of the Tariff party. It is true; that with the exception of a dozen Southern Whigs, the Whig party is essentially the tariff party, but extravagance attaches to them not in their character of Whigs, but of Tariff men. With them taxation is a blessing, and the ability to carry on the Government without the collection of a dollar of revenue, would be considered as the greatest political evil. The criterion with them of a good Government is the largest amount of duties which are imposed on the people. To be sincere in their faith, the greatest political service they can render, is to empty the public coffers, that the people may be again taxed to replenish them.

Sir, this anomaly of political opinion throws a flood of light on the disputed questions of past extravagance. An anti-tariff man may be inconsistent enough with his opinions, to be extravagant—a tariff man to be consistent must be extravagant. How else are we to account for the fact that a party who condemned the extravagance of the last administration, are now willing to assume twenty-seven millions as a permanent standard of net revenue. What else but the almost universal sentiment of the party, that taxation is a blessing, can justify so high a scale of expenditure at a time when by the appreciation of money, alone, the expenditures sought to have been reduced fifty per cent.

But, sir, where is the justice of levying the whole revenue upon one class of exchanges to the exclusion of all others? Are the products of my labor, when converted by a lawful trade into foreign goods, less an object of Government favor, than if they were manufactured in the country? Are they not as legitimately the fruits of my own American labor? Shall the Government denounce the one as "foreign labor," and denationalize it by heavy duties, solely for the purpose bountying the other? Is not such a war on my labor a war on me, and while living under a Government which is supported almost exclusively by my labor, am I not treated more as an alien enemy, than a lawful citizen entitled to the protection of a Government which I support by my labor in peace, and my blood in war?

But, sir, we are told, that although the duties are levied on my exchanges, they are at last paid by the consumer. This is not more true of a duty on imports than a duty on exports and supposing I can without any duty, exchange one hundred bales of my cotton for 100 bales of English broadcloth, I should like to know the difference between taking 40 per cent. of my cotton in going out, or 40 per cent. of my cloth in coming into the country. In either event, if I could add 40 per cent. to the price of my cloth, I should shift the loss on the consumer. This I could do, if I had not competitors in the home market, but encountering there the untaxed products of the home manufacturer, I am compelled to accommodate my prices to his. Whether I shift the whole or any part of the loss depends on whether, at his prices, I can receive for my cloth the full price it cost me including the duty.

We are told, sir, we can avoid this tax by importing money, instead of broad cloth. If, instead of buying our broad cloth abroad in exchange for our cotton, we bring home the price of the cotton in money, and go into the home market to buy our cloth, we shall find the money, says less of the home-made cloth to an extent generally about equivalent to all duties.

But, sir, if all duties fall on the consumer, why do the manufacturers object to an excise of 40 per cent. upon their home-made products? They meet us as competitors in the home market, and ought to be able to shift their burdens on the consumer as we are. The fact that they cannot, shows,

that they cannot show, that as competitors in the home market, the duties affect them separately and apart from their interest as consumers. I do not deny that all duties fall heavily on the consumer, but I wish, to prove that, as competitors for the home market, those who furnish the exports of the country bear a double burthen, both as consumers and producers of those articles which are exchanged in foreign markets for their exports. I wish, in a word, to show that the system is a war on exports.

But, sir, separately and apart from the injustice of this system as affecting the competition for the home market, does any one believe the people would acquiesce in one-half of 27 millions of dollars, as a permanent scale of revenue? The secret is, that we enlist the whole manufacturing interest in favor of high duties from a conviction that in paying one dollar to the Government, we pay five or six times as much to the manufacturer in the enhanced price of his goods.

I find, by the commercial returns, that the imports of protected articles, (by which I mean goods from abroad, similar to such as are manufactured in this country,) amount to about \$30,000,000.

Which pay a duty of 40 per cent. under the present bill giving to the present Government, \$20,000,000.

The amount of similar articles manufactured in this country by the census returns, was, in 1840, above \$395,000,000—suppose them now \$400,000,000.

A discrimination of 40 per cent. in favor of the home-made products, is equal to a bounty to the home manufacturer of \$400,000,000.

This distributed among 798,545 persons being the whole number engaged in manufactures—is \$211 of bounty to each manufacturer.

It may be said, in reply to this astounding statement, that on many articles duties have no effect in enhancing price. If so, why is the duty levied? I often hear that many articles of home manufacture require no duty because of their cheapness. In framing this bill, however, the Committee of Ways and Means found no such article. We hear of the cheapness of nails, lead, and coarse cottons, yet no articles are better protected in this bill. If any gentleman knows of an article which requires no protection, let him rise in his place and point them out, that we may have no instance of gratuitous taxation.

But it may be asked, if the manufacturers receive such bounties from other branches, why are they not more prosperous? It has been asked, during this debate, why are many kinds of manufactures and particularly the iron forges of Pennsylvania, suspended and idle? My friend from Pennsylvania, (Mr. Snyder,) in reply to this question, has put another which is equally pertinent. He asked why, when one bank in the city of Philadelphia suspended specie payment, every other bank in the Union followed the example on the very day the news was received? Sir, we may look for fictitious distress, whenever we legislate for the benefit of special and private interests. It is true, that the general distress, which pervades all other interests, may, to a very small extent, have reached the manufacturers. Consumption has declined on account of that general pecuniary distress; and the demand for manufactured goods has, of course, lessened; but never has the Chinese policy of excluding foreign goods been more fully consummated, and never have the manufacturers had more complete possession of what they desired—the home market. Home production has more than overtaken home consumption; and while the fabrics are accumulating on their hands without a purchaser, instead of looking abroad for new markets, by lessening the burthens on foreign trade, the manufacturers bring forward a bill under the pressure of which that trade must be crushed. Instead of stimulating consumption by removing old burthens from the shoulders of the people, every article, of necessity, which they consume, comes to them enhanced by a duty of 40 per cent. The disease is the plethora of redundant production. The remedy, instead of affording relief, adds to the congestion of the patient.

But, sir, how is it that the manufacturers have so clearly obtained the object of all their desires—the ascendancy in the home market? I answer, by a return from unsound to a partially sound system. I have in my possession authentic documents, to prove that their prosperity was never so great as for the last nine years, under a gradual reduction of duties by the Compromise Act. Not a whisper of complaint was heard from them during this time, nor a cry of protection, until recently, when, in answer to a clamor gotten up by bankers and politicians, they cry out furiously for protection at a time, too, when importations have almost ceased, and they have quiet possession of the home market. To prove the increased ability of the manufacturers, not only to maintain the home market, but to compete in foreign countries, I publish the following table of exports of manufactured goods, by which it will be seen, that during the nine years of compromise, under a reducing scale of duties, those exports have been more than doubled:

Amount of Manufactures exported in each year, showing an increased ability to compete with foreign Manufacturers even a broad.

Yrs.	Am't each y.	Yrs.	Am't each y.
1825	\$5,729,707	1833	\$6,557,080
1826	5,494,130	1834	6,247,893
1827	5,336,651	1835	7,694,073
1828	5,548,354	1836	7,107,528
1829	5,412,329	1837	7,136,907
1830	5,320,990	1838	7,897,058
1831	5,086,890	1839	10,927,529
1832	5,050,633	1840	12,846,840
	43,180,765		65,017,018

A similar table of the Imports of foreign manufactures for the same year, would show that they have progressively declined under a reducing scale of tariff duties, aided, no doubt, by a reducing and sounder currency.

If any further proof is required to establish the greater prosperity of the manufacturing than the agricultural interests, the following facts drawn from the census tables are conclusive:

The number of persons engaged in agriculture in 1840, was 3,717,756.

The value of agricultural products, \$794,453,071 00.

Products of the labor of each individual employed in agriculture, 213 71.

The number of persons engaged in manufacturing products, \$395,892,615 00.

Products of labor of each individual, 500 14.

Showing, conclusively, Mr. Chairman, that while the manufacturers are asking the agriculturists to be taxed for their benefit, the labor of one manufacturer is worth \$72 and 75 cents more than two farmers. (Here a gentleman from Pennsylvania, asked Mr. L., if he had made any allowance for the cost of material, and price of machinery.) Mr. L. remarked, that he would answer the question by giving another table, which would clinch the nail on those points.

By the census tables the same year, the amount of capital employed in agriculture, was \$1,500,000,000 00.

The product of the capital so employed independent of labor, was 794,453,071 00.

Being a product of each hundred dollars of agricultural capital, of 52 22.

The amount of capital engaged in manufactures, was 267,736,579 00.

The product of capital employed independent of labor, was 395,892,615 00.

Being a product of each hundred dollars of manufacturing cap. of 147 86.

The result of both these tables is, that a laborer engaged in agriculture with a capital of \$500, the product of his year's labor and capital, would be \$174 81.

A laborer engaged in manufactures with a capital of \$500, the product of his year's labor and capital, would be \$1239 44.

Deduct from this the product of agricultural labor and capital, above, 474 81.

It shows a difference in favor of the manufacturing labor and capital, over agricultural, \$764 63.

Now, Mr. Chairman, CAPITAL & LABOR are the only elements of profit, and from a comparison of both these elements, drawn from a source which cannot be questioned, the result is, that ONE MAN with a capital of five hundred dollars performing manufacturing labor, makes \$259.82 cts. more than two MEN with a capital of one thousand dollars, performing agricultural labor.

And yet, sir, in the face of all these facts, we are again called upon by this bill, not merely to increase, but to perpetuate this inequality. Where is this system to stop? Are these heavy exactions to last forever? When in fact will manufacturers stand alone, and chew their own food? When will they realize the promise so long given, to cheapen goods even below the foreign market? Certainly not under a continuance of high duties, for the avowed object of duties, is to prevent manufactures from reaching their cheapest point. We have submitted to this system for more than 26 years, and yet the manufacturers are as intent on imposing duties, as they were in 1816—and infinitely more insolent in demanding them. Then they came, cap in hand and asked as a favor, what they now claim as a right. Then they promised, if protected awhile, they would be able to furnish goods cheaper than they could be imported from abroad. Now after 26 years of protection, without showing that a single article has reached the point when it can dispense with the further aid of high duties, we are called upon by the imposition of still higher duties, to give a new lease to the life of this wicked policy.

For this table I am indebted to the Tariff speech of Hon. J. C. Calhoun.

This is greatly above the product in the south, and shows that our labor, under its burthens, is less productive than a greater labor in any part of the U. States.

(Continued.)

RUST AND MILDEW ON WHEAT.—The report on rust and mildew on wheat by a committee at the late quarterly meeting of the New Jersey Agricultural Society, ascribes these serious evils to loss of sap, through the splitting of the straw, under a hot sun, immediately after a shower or heavy fog. Two crops were carefully examined—one immediately after a sudden drenching shower, and the other after a fog and in both cases the straw was found bursting under a hot sun with a snapping noise, in short splits of a fourth of an inch long, and the sap exuding in every direction. A day or two after the whole field was darkened with rust, in both cases, and the wheat of very little value.

It does not appear that these evils occur while the wheat is growing, but only at a late and critical period of ripening. In one field there were some trees which sheltered the grain from the intense rays of the sun, and in those spots it was uninjured. The committee concluded that there is no sure practicable means of security.

An honest man's face is a letter of recommendation written by God himself.

Jacksonville Republican.
Wednesday, Sept. 14, 1842.

AN APPRENTICE
To the Printing business will be taken at this Office, if application be made **soon**. A good opportunity will be given, both as it respects learning the trade, and also as to terms upon which he will be received.

COTTON.—We are happy to acknowledge the receipt in our market during the past week of some 20 bales of new cotton, which changed hands at from 9 to 10 cents, and met ready sales. Several lots of old Cotton have also arrived and commanded from 6 to 7 1/2 cents.

Wetumpka Argus, Sept. 7.

LEVI W. LAWLER was recently elected to the command of Brigadier General of the 18th Brigade A. M. composed of the counties of Cherokee, DeKalb and south Marshall. His majority over his competitor, Capt. Jas. H. Rogers, 470 votes.

We invite the particular attention of our readers to a portion of the able speech of the Hon. Dixon H. Lewis, on the Tariff Bill, the conclusion of which will be published next week. It will amply repay, in valuable information, for the time consumed in reading it.

We are compelled this week to print on paper of rather inferior quality, in consequence of disappointment in receiving our regular supply from New York. We have received information that it was forwarded from Mobile to Wetumpka on the 24th ult. and are confident of receiving it before the publication of our next number.

We learn, by a letter from a friend residing at that place, that there has been a great revival of religion in Jefferson, Cherokee County. Forty-six whites and eight colored persons were added to the Methodist Episcopal Church during the meeting, which continued nine days. To use the language of our correspondent, the "forests were made to re-echo with the shouts of heaven born souls; some of our wildest citizens have bowed at Immanuel's shrine and have had his renovating grace applied to their hearts." But a few weeks since there was a meeting in another portion of the same County, at which forty-nine were added to the Church. "Whilst we rejoice at the good news from abroad, we have to regret the selfishness and impenitence of our own people: may the time speedily roll round when sinners of Jacksonville will be made to cry out 'what shall we do to be saved?'"

MR. EDITOR:—When moral depravity has thrown her dark pall over society—when the devotee of virtue, honesty and integrity sees his fondest anticipations blasted, the divinity of his adoration trampled in the dust, and their shrines desecrated, it is refreshing to see one good work going on. I allude to the Temperance Reform. Within the last week two individuals have been committed to jail by the vigilance of our citizens, and the firmness of our Magistrates—one for mail robbery, the other for forgery. Within the same week another has been conducted through our village, in charge of the ministers of the law, accused of larceny—but a few weeks ago another was taken from the head of a school in our county and carried like a felon to a neighboring State, for embezzling and absconding—at our last Circuit Court we sent a delinquent to the Penitentiary—not long since a minister of the Gospel from an adjoining State, "stealing the livery of heaven to serve the devil in," under false pretences, swindled some of our citizens out of considerable sums of money—our Courts of Justice are full of litigations from attempts, by smuggling property and other means, to avoid the payment of honest debts, and our criminal docket at every court exhibits a black catalogue of human depravity. Amid all this, it is cheering, yes, a heart-stirring sight to see a number of our most worthy citizens, of all ages, sexes, and callings, uniting like a band of brothers, to roll back the tide of iniquity, by banishing one of the greatest vices with which humanity was ever cursed, or our beautiful land polluted. It is like an oasis in the desert; a gushing fountain to the famishing traveller in the sands of the tropics.

Could the opponents of the temperance reform, or the careless and indifferent have been present at the last meeting of our village Temperance Society, the former would certainly have laid down the arms of their opposition; and the latter been aroused to enthusiasm for the cause, else has magic conjured up the charms, philanthropy ceased to vibrate its chord in the human bosom, and reason to command and her wonted homage. At the close of the addresses, no less than twenty persons enrolled themselves under the broad banner of Total Abstinence, pledging their "sacred honors" to its support. And when the old, the young, the talented, the manly and the fair unite to accomplish a work of benevolence, what can withstand them! Who would not be proud to engage in such a work? Who would not contribute his mite to carry joy to the heart of the wife and the mother, to give a father to the worse than orphan, to raise a fellow man from the sink of pollution and crime, to the high station designed for him by his Creator? And shall we cease from this glorious work? What though our enthusiasm should meet with occasional disappointment to damp its ardour—though occasionally one who by a manly effort had released his feet from the snare of intemperance—from the mire and Clay and placed them upon the rock of Total Abstinence, should be again beguiled from the path of safety? Should this be an argument against all efforts? Shall the advocates of temperance be taunted with it? No. It is an awful warning to those who are trifling near that Moloch, that despite of every thing, is too surely hurrying the unfortunate appetite to the terrible gulph whose rushing waves shall soon swallow up its fated victim. You then, whose light bounding barque is joyfully dancing over the bright flashing waves towards that bourne whence there is no return, *flee*, while yet you have power, or ere long you will be whirled into that vortex, like him you chide us with. Like the charmed bird, you will involuntarily rush into the jaws of your destroyer—you are within the direful folds of the fell Anaconda; his contagious breath is breathing around you; his coils are drawing closer and closer, and soon it will be too late for you to flee. Do you not see the unavailing efforts of that individual to free himself from the fetters that too surely bind—the net that too surely entangles its victim? He, like you, once laughed at temperance societies. He said that there was no need for him to join; that he only took his glass occasionally, and never would be a drunkard. Now effort after effort is unavailing—resolution after resolution is broken, and not all the exertions of himself and the sympathy of friends can rescue him from the gulph of intemperance.

Can it be said then, that there is no use for temperance societies, when the living, walking monuments of the destroying influence of dram-drinking meet us in the streets and highways? Suffer not yourselves to come under the bitter accusation of the Prophet, "You have daubed my people with untempered mortar, you have cried peace-peace, when there is no peace." And "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

SINCERITAS.

For the Jacksonville Republican.

"No Bankrupt" having as he insinuates made his *faute* in the "controversy" being his third appearance, in order not to be behind him in numbers, I offer a few remarks which his last communication very naturally suggests. He disclaims all personal allusions in his former communication, and in charity I am bound to believe him, tho' I candidly confess that in doing so I am compelled to adopt the catholic rule, which requires as an article of their creed that "a layman thinks he discovers a Priest who is drunk he is bound to consider it an ocular delusion. And I much doubt whether any of his readers who are not prepared to adopt some such rule can give to his stale story of "Lorenzo Dow" any other application than another attempt to insinuate that Lorenzo is one who advocates the Bankrupt law from reasons personal to himself. But let that pass: I cannot but feel surprise however, that he still persists in the assertion that I had attempted to show that Congress derives the power to pass a Bankrupt law by implication. Now I submit to all who have seen my first publication, whether I did not expressly quote the clause of the Constitution which gives Congress this right, and name the article and clause? And does not No Bankrupt know that Anti Bankrupt did state that Congress was expressly prohibited from passing a Bankrupt law, and referred to the clause limiting the powers of the States as proof of his position; and that it was in answer to this that I stated the same clause prohibited the coining of money and the making of treaties; and stated expressly that the only object of the clause was to limit the powers of the States, and had no reference whatever to the powers of Congress or words to that plain import? Yet it is from this he derives his notion that I rely upon implied powers for the passage of this law, and talks about "absurdity." He next states that "he must acknowledge that his perceptive faculties are not sufficiently acute to discover my locality;" (it may be a question whether that arises from his misfortune or my fault), and a question which I feel no disposition to determine farther than to say he very much mistakes my position if he thinks I have taken it up behind the members of Congress "or the Judges of the Supreme Court," as the only defence I have to shield me from the "arrows" of the "bow," which he says "he draws it at a venture." Although I consider myself much behind them in capacity to understand a constitutional question nor am I prepared to place "No Bankrupt" before them in that particular, I incline to the opinion that the time is far distant when any who desire a correct exposition of the constitution, shall consult "No Bankrupt" in preference to the opinions of the Supreme Court, nor do I believe there can be much danger to those who are shielded by the Judges of that Court of wounds from the "arrows" shot by the adventurous bow of "No Bankrupt." If No Bankrupt is so very obtuse in his perceptive faculties, as his mistaking the grounds upon which I rest the power of Congress to pass a Bankrupt law or the position I now occupy would seem to indicate, he must excuse me if I decline to take protection under him, or pasture among his flock; however, fleecy my coat may become, as I should fear, his perceptive powers might not always enable him to distinguish properly his own flock from that of his neighbors, a misfortune which does most easily beset some kind of stock raisers, and one which sometimes causes unpleasant consequences. Upon the whole, I would advise "No Bankrupt" if he is disposed to lay aside the pen and go into the stock business as he seems to intimate, not to turn shepherd or meddle with sheep at all, but as man is said to be a gregarious animal, I would advise him, instead of the "shepherd's hook," to procure the *lasso*, and attend to a sort of animal particularly distinguished from others by the length of his ears.

LORENZO.

A SWEET.—Over 2,000,000 acres of land will be sold in Michigan next month, for the unpaid taxes.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 7, 1842.

According to notice previously given, the adjourned meeting of the citizens convened in the Methodist Church 9 o'clock A. M. on 7th September, 1842, to farther prosecute the business of forming a Bible Society, which had been begun the evening before. Dr. G. E. Grant, the Chairman, and A. J. Walker, Secretary, of the previous meeting, filled the same offices in this. The proceedings of the former meeting, and a list of the names of those who wished to become members were read. In addition to the names contained in the former report, eleven others were presented to the society as applicants for membership in the society about to be organized.

The following constitution was then adopted, viz:

CONSTITUTION
OF THE AUXILIARY BIBLE SOCIETY OF BENTON COUNTY, ALABAMA.

ARTICLE 1st. This society shall be called the Bible Society of Benton County, Auxiliary to the American Bible Society.

ART. 2nd. The object of the society shall be to promote the circulation of the Holy Scriptures "without note or comment," and in English those of the commonly received versions.

ART. 3rd. All persons, contributing any sum to its funds, shall be members for one year; those contributing \$1 or more shall receive (if called for within twelve months) a common Bible in return; those contributing less than one dollar at one time shall be members for life.

ART. 4th. All funds not wanted for circulating the Scriptures within the Society's own limits, shall be paid over annually to the Parent Society to aid distribution among the destitute in other parts of the country, and in foreign lands.

ART. 5th. The officers of the Society shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer, whose duties shall be such, as their respective titles import.

ART. 6th. The management of the Society shall be entrusted to an Executive Committee of seven (including the Secretary and Treasurer) who shall appoint its own Chairman, supply its own vacancies, and make its own by-laws.

ART. 7th. It shall be the duty of the Committee to meet frequently on adjournment, or on the call of the Chairman, to keep a good supply of books on hand, so far as the funds furnished may be adequate; to appoint distributors; to see that collections, in some way, are made annually throughout the County, and that all funds are forwarded early to the parent Society, with a statement, as to the portion, designed for the payment of books, and that as a free donation.

ART. 8th. There shall be a general meeting of the Society on the 8th January of each year, when a full report of their doings shall be presented by the committee (a copy of which shall be furnished to the parent Society,) and when a new election of officers shall take place. Should the Society fail of an annual meeting, the same officers and committee shall be continued, until an election does occur.

ART. 9. Any Branch Society, or Bible Committee formed within the bounds of this Auxiliary, by paying over its funds annually shall receive Bibles, and Testaments at cost price to the society.

ART. 10. No alteration shall be made in this Constitution, except at an annual meeting, and by consent of two-thirds of the members present.

After the adoption of the above Constitution, the meeting proceeded to the election of officers, and JOHN NEMT, sen. was chosen President, M. M. HOUTSON, Vice President, A. J. WALKER, Secretary, and E. L. WOODWARD, Treasurer. R. G. EARLE, Jr. Grant, J. C. Francis, Thomas Gray Garrett, and D. P. Forney were appointed, together with the Secretary and Treasurer, to compose the Executive Committee. The Society, then, on motion, adjourned.

A. J. WALKER, Sec'y.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 8, 1842.

On this day a session of the Executive Committee of the Bible Society of Benton County, Ala. was called. R. G. EARLE was appointed Chairman, and the Committee being called to order by him. The committee being thus organized, a motion was made by Dr. Grant, that a committee be appointed to have printed 50 copies of the Constitution of this Society, on the most favorable terms, and passed mem. con. and Drs. Grant and Francis and Mr. Woodward were appointed to compose the committee. It was then resolved, that each of the Executive Committee take charge of copies of a subscription paper, and use his exertions to secure the subscription of money to be appropriated to the use of the Society; either by presenting the paper, or getting suitable persons throughout the county to do so. It was then moved and concurred in by the committee, that an ideal division of the town be made into four wards by the main street running north and south, and Clinton street running east and west, and that Dr. Grant visit each family in the S. E. division, and solicit donations to the Society; E. L. Woodward the N. E. division, and Dr. Francis the N. W. division, and T. G. Garrett the S. W. division, for the same purpose.

The committee then adjourned to meet at R. G. EARLE's Law Office on Friday evening next.

We present the following extract from a letter received, a few days ago, from a clergyman now in Illinois:

"I went by a stage from Burlington to Nauvoo. I spent the night in the city of the 'Latter-day Saints.' In the morning I visited the lions of the place. The stone edifice which they are building under Joseph Smith's direction is situated about half a mile back from the river on the bluff. The basement is already built; dimensions, one hundred feet or thereabout by sixty or seventy. It is to be a very imposing building. Nauvoo contains a population variously estimated at from five to ten thousand. Probably there are six or seven thousand people there. It is a beautiful location. The city is laid out in acre lots, each lot having a house, generally of one story; it extends from three to four miles along the river, and runs back about the same distance, and this space is all built on. I called to see the Prophet, and had a short but very pleasant

Aile Jacksonville Republican.

"The price of Liberty is eternal vigilance."

Vol. 6.—No. 38.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1842.

Whole No. 298

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT.
At \$2 50 in advance, or \$3 00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year unless paid in advance; and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue will be considered an engagement for the next.

Terms of Advertising.
Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1 00 for the first insertion and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.
All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates.
Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.
Postage must be paid on all letters addressed to the Editor on business.

ARRIVALS & DEPARTURES OF MAILES, TO AND FROM JACKSONVILLE.

ARRIVALS.	DEPARTURES.
Tuesdays, 6 P. M.	Mondays, 6 A. M.
Thursdays " "	Wednesdays " "
Saturdays " "	Fridays " "
TALLADEGA.	
Tuesdays 5 P. M.	Mondays 6 A. M.
Thursdays " "	Wednesdays " "
Saturdays " "	Fridays " "
HUNTSVILLE.	
Sundays 4 P. M.	Mondays 4 A. M.
Thursdays " "	Fridays " "
N'DONALD.	
Sundays 7 P. M.	Mondays 5 A. M.
Thursdays " "	Fridays " "
CLEVELAND, TENN.	
Tuesday 6 P. M.	Wednesday 6 A. M.

Mails closed at 8 P. M.; by which time letters intended to go out in the morning should be deposited in the office.
E. L. WOODWARD, P. M.

PAPER! PAPER! PAPER!!!
Just received on consignment and for sale at this Office.

10	Reams fine Vellum Cap.	No. 1.
10	" "	No. 2.
12	" "	No. 3.
10	" "	No. 4.
10	" "	No. 5.
25	" "	No. 6.
5	Gross Paste Board.	

The writing paper is of excellent quality, and will be sold on terms lower than usual, by the Quire or Ream.
August 17, 1842.

SARAH CURRAN.
She is far from the land where her young hero sleeps;
And lovers are round her sighing,
But coldly she turns from their gaze and weeps,
For her heart in his grave is lying.

She sings the wild song of her dear native plain,
Every note which he loved awaking—
Ah! little they think who delight in her strains,
How the heart of the minstrel is breaking.

He lived for his love, for his country he died,
They were all that to life had entwined him—
Nor soon shall the tears of his country be dried,
Nor long will his love stay behind him.

Oh, make her a grave where the sunbeams rest,
When they promise a glorious morrow,
They'll shine o'er her sleep, like a smile from the west,
From her own loved island of sorrow.

[MOORE:]
The evening before Robert Emmet's death, Miss Curran was admitted into the dungeon to bid him eternal farewell. He was leaning in a melancholy mood against the window of his prison, and the heavy clanking of his chains smote dismally on her heart. The interview was literally affecting, and melted even the callous soul of the gaoler. As for Emmet himself, he wept and spoke little; but as he pressed his beloved in silence to his heart, his countenance betrayed his emotion. In a low voice, half choked with anguish, he besought her not to forget him; he reminded her of their former happiness, of the long past days of their childhood and concluded by requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes, where their infancy was spent, and though the world might repeat his name with scorn, to cling to his memory with affection. In parting, she turned round as if to gaze once more on her widowed love. He caught her eye as she retired; it was but for a moment; and as the door closed on him, it informed her too surely that they had met for the last time on earth; but they should meet in a better world where man could not separate them.

She loved him with the disinterested fervor of a woman's first and only love. When every worldly maxim arrayed itself against him; when blasted in fortune, and disgraced and danger darkened around his name, she loved him the more ardently for his very sufferings. If, then, his fate could have awakened the sympathy of his foes, what must have been the agony of her whose whole soul was occupied with his image. Let those who have had the portals of time suddenly closed between them and the being they most loved on earth—who have sat at its threshold, as one shut out in a cold and lonely world from whence all that was lovely and loving has departed.

To render her widowed situation more desolate, she had incurred her father's displeasure by her unfortunate attachment, and was an exile from her paternal roof. But could the sympathy and offices of friends have reached a spirit so shocked and given in by horror, she would have experienced no want of consolation, for the Irish are proverbially a people of quick and generous sensibilities. The most delicate and cherishing attentions were paid her by families of wealth and distinction. She was led into society, and they tried by all kinds of occupation and amusement to dissipate her grief, and wear her from the tragical story of her lover. But it was all in vain. There are strokes of calamity that scorch the soul that penetrate to vital seat of happiness; and blast it, never again to put forth bud or blossom. She never objected to frequent the haunts of pleasure, but she was as much alone there as in the depths of solitude. She walked about in a sad reverie, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried with her an inward woe, that mocked all the blandishments of friendship, and heeded not the song of the charmer, charm he ever so wisely.

On the occasion of a masquerade at the Rotunda, her friends brought her to it. There can be no exhibition of far-gone wretchedness more striking and painful than to meet in such a scene. To find it wandering like a spectre, lonely and joyless where all around is gay—to see it dressed out in the trappings of mirth, and looking so vain and woe-begone, as if it had tried in vain to cheat the poor heart into a momentary forgetfulness of sorrow. After strolling through the splendid rooms and giddy crowd with an air of utter abstraction, she sat herself down on the steps of an orchestra, and looking about for some time with a vacant air, that showed insensibility to the garish scene, she began, with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice; but on this occasion it was so simple, so touching, it breathed forth such a soul of wretchedness, that she drew a crowd, mute and silent around her and melted every one into tears.

The story of one so true and tender could not but excite great interest in a country remarkable for enthusiasm. It completely won the heart of a brave officer, who paid his addresses to her, and thought that one so true to the dead could not but prove affectionate to the living. She declined his attentions, for her thoughts were irretrievably engrossed by the memory of her former lover. He, however, persisted in his suit. He solicited not her tenderness, but her esteem. He was assisted by her conviction of his worth, and her sense of her own destitute and dependant situation, for she was existing on the kindness of friends. In a word, he at length succeeded in gaining her hand, though with the solemn assurance that her heart was unalterably another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes. She was an amiable and exemplary wife, and made an effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent and devouring melancholy that had entered upon her very soul. She wasted away in a slow but hopeless decline, and at length sunk into the grave, the victim of a broken heart.

From the Richmond Enquirer.
A NEW CHAPTER IN THE VOLUME OF MAN!
MESMERISM—Mr. French's Experiments.

Let us turn for one moment from the bustle of politics, the struggle of parties, and the business of man, to one of the distinct and strange conditions in which he may be placed, not by the wand of the magician, but by the hand of the mesmerizer. The subject is as new to us, as it has been to the citizens of Richmond generally.

We have taken no part in the discussions which have taken place in other cities, respecting the mesmeric influence exerted by one person over another. We have heard of some of the experiments which were made in Philadelphia, and read some of the accounts which have been published in the newspapers, of the phenomena that have been recently exhibited by Buchanan in the West, and by other mesmerizers to the North. We have seen some extracts made of the experiments in Paris in the year 1784, by the French Academy, with whom was associated our own illustrious Franklin, when Mesmer had appeared in Paris and excited the attention of the scientific world.

Their report attributed all the effects to the influence of the imagination. But having seen no experiments ourselves and being incredulous of such as we had heard of, we expressed no positive opinion, for we had formed none; and we confined ourselves to a re-publication of some few experiments that had been made in other places. Mr. French's visit to Richmond, however, has enabled us to see some of the experiments and form an opinion for ourselves.

We hesitate not to say, that the subject is one of the most extraordinary phenomena which we have ever witnessed.

Mr. J. A. French, a member of the Exchange Hotel, has delivered a few lectures in Pet (where he resides), and in Norfolk. stated, in our last paper, he had arrived in Richmond, and proposed to give a

On Friday, at 12 o'clock, we witnessed some experiments in his own room at the Exchange—in the presence of Drs. Carmichael, Haxall; Patterson and Dove, and of Messrs. Jas. E. Heath, Richard Adams, and of William Crump. The experiments were made on a little colored girl from Southampton, & a negro boy, from 16 to 18 years of age. The girl was thrown into the mesmeric sleep by Mr. French within a bout 20 feet from her. She exhibited the appearance of the Somnambulist. She appeared to be attracted to Mr. French; eagerly seizing his hand, when, if any other person touched her, she started back with a sudden and singular species of repulsion. Dr. Carmichael being placed in connection with her (*en rapport*, as the French say) she seemed to swallow; as he swallowed water or wine—distinguishing the first very readily, and pronounced the other to be bounce. A pin was stuck through her ear, without the slightest apparent sensation. She seemed perfectly insensible to any noise or voice, any other than that of Mr. French or Dr. C. The boy (Allen) was then partially mesmerized—by a few passes being communicated to both of his arms, which assumed more than the rigidity of death. Indeed, his arms and his fingers appeared to be almost as stiff as iron—and they continued in the horizontal position, until they were disenchanted, as it were, by a few counter motions on the part of the Mesmerizer. But, on the whole, we had not received that decided impression about the whole phenomenon, which might have been felt by a less incredulous sceptic.

The Lecture on Friday night in the Ball room of the Exchange was happily delivered to a very respectable, & even brilliant audience of ladies and gentlemen. It was attended by many of the Faculty. The girl and the boy were again exhibited—and one or two new, but incomplete experiments were made upon the girl. That of the still arm was made upon the boy. Mr. Pepper also, a young gentleman of about 25 years of age, a resident of Petersburg, was brought upon the platform—and mesmerized by Mr. French. But owing to previous fatigue, or incomplete sleep, or some other circumstance, he was unable to tell the time upon the watch by feeling the hands—as we understood from a very intelligent member of the bar of Norfolk, he had been able to do at the exhibition at that place, though the hands of the watch had been changed from the true time. Upon the whole, the experiments were very curious, but they were not very decisive. In fact, there was too much noise and confusion to bring out the full force of the phenomena.

On Saturday, Mr. French was polite enough to visit us at our own house, and brought with him the boy and the girl. We had prepared ourselves for the experiment—and we were determined to subject the great and curious law of community of sensation to the severest analysis. We had dipped into a few pages of "Townsend's Facts," which, until within the last three days, had slept on our table, for almost ten months, unread, and almost unopened. We had not even, on Saturday, gone as far as his experiments on the "Community of Sensation," as he calls it. The experiments we now made were conducted with every advantage—in perfect quiet—and in the presence of our own family alone. Mr. French himself was more of a spectator than an actor. He requested that one of the young ladies should attempt to mesmerize the girl. Having seen the experiments made four years ago, in Philadelphia, by the inquisitive and enlightened Dr. Mitchell, in the presence of Bishop Moore, she was somewhat familiar with the process, although she had never practiced it. The little mesmerizer was amused by the attempt, but quietly submitted to cooperation. In a few minutes, the girl yielded to the influence, which was exerted over her by the rubbing and the passes of the rather inept operator. Her eyes were closed, as if touched by Mercury's wand of slumberous notoriety; her hands rubbed by those of the operator, twined in a singular manner, and followed the lifting hands of the female mesmerizer, like a bit of paper attracted by the rubbed sealing wax. (one of Townsend's comparisons.) After about 10 minutes, she proposed to the girl to walk—and she immediately arose, following the operator into another room. When she obtained possession of Mr. French's hand, she would not relinquish it—and repelled every other hand, even Mr. French's—except that of the younger sister of M. when put into communication by M. at the music-stool. The experiment was thus left under the control of the young lady—and it resulted, in establishing beyond all possibility of doubt, the great law of the community of sensation. For instance:

THE SENSE OF TASTE.—The eyes were closed, and then closely bandaged by a handkerchief. Different substances were presented to M. so carefully, that it was impossible for the mesmerizer to see them or present them to the cognizance of any of her senses. Then M. drank, and swallowed, so did the girl—distinguishing water from wine. M. chewed and swallowed cake—that she did cake. M. touched an apple—she touched an apple. M. held a bottle of ink, &c., by holding them to the back of the head.—Can this law of translated sensation be true, as that of communicated sensation is? The girl sang a long and plaintive ditty, and was after some time disenchanted.

ing she felt the sensation of strangling, and coughed. The girl immediately imitated all these muscular motions—swallowing and then coughing, as if under the influence of the most intense sympathy; and as it were identity of feelings and motions.

SMELL.—M. had snuff applied to the nose. The muscles of the girl's nose immediately contracted, as if she were smelling—& upon being asked, what she was smelling, at once replied with some little disgust, "snuff." So also with the smell of flowers. One of these, the ambrosia, she said was sweet. Another, the African Marigold, (the largest species of the flower,) she pronounced to be disagreeable.

HEARING.—She seemed to hear nothing, except through the mesmerizer. Her voice alone was accessible to her sensorium. The sound of the piano was lost upon her, except when the mesmerizer put her hand upon the shoulder of the performer, or when M. became the musician herself, and then she recognized the tune that was played. On being requested by M., she struck up a song herself; and this fact was noticed, that as she sang, the mesmerizer put a flower to her own nose, when Annie, (the girl) without stopping her song, imitated the motion of smelling. A bell was rung suddenly at her ear, without her starting or appearing to hear its tones. But the moment M. rang it, the mesmerizer seemed sensible of its presence.

TORRENT.—M's hair was pulled with some force and pain, and the girl then complained of her hair.

SEEING.—The phenomena exhibited in vision were the most surprising. With her eyelids closed and bandaged, she was able, with considerable accuracy, to describe the dresses, not only of the mesmerizer, but that of several other ladies except one in black, that did not seem to make such an impression upon the sensorium, as to be distinct enough for expression. She described the collar around M's neck; and upon being asked whether she saw a breast-pin in the bosom and what was on it, replied that the pin was dark, and had on it, she believed, a deer, the pin was mosaic, representing a greyhound, but so reposing sideways and upwards, as not to be readily made out by the natural eye. The girl, upon being asked again, and her attention awakened to it, corrected herself, by saying that she believed it was a dog. In like manner, she distinguished a handkerchief on the lap of a lady, setting a few feet from her, and occasionally a flower in the hand of one near her or a fan in that of another. There was no collusion, and it appeared to us no illusion. We venture to say that no person in Richmond, in full possession of all his faculties, and expecting to be tricked, but with his eyes bound up, could have discriminated the substances that were tasted or smelt by M. herself, and the mere fact, when they were presented to her senses, with the same accuracy & promptitude as such two unformed mesmerizers, with such care, and so noiselessly were these experiments conducted. Of course, we scarcely expect any one to believe us, who has not seen it as we saw it. Of course, too, we are prepared to be laughed at for our pains; but, in this case, ridicule is not the test of truth. We take it for granted, that many tricks have been played upon the public, many pretended mesmerizers, with the colleagues have been impostors, but all this cannot shake our impressions, nor of the five persons whose attention was concentrated for nearly two hours upon every phenomenon as it was presented. The great law of community of sensation was conclusively made out, as if we had witnessed the experiments of Townsend. (The phenomena of Vision are still certainly the most difficult to be made, the most subtle in themselves, the most surprising in the result, and the hardest to be believed. The natural eye was in the case before us shut out from its ordinary communication with the external world. The lid was closed, as if hermetically sealed, and was thoroughly bandaged. On 1 occasion, the girl said she could not see, because her eyes were sore. On being told to rub them, she applied her hands to two points on each side of the chin, and subsequently being asked where her eyes were, she applied her hands to the chin, and apparently directing up the chin to the object she was directed to see. We do not mean to go into the phenomena stated by Townsend, of a young lady's reading letters on a page, or of a young Dutchman's making out cards with a book interposed between them and the eye, nor of one mesmerizer's asserting that he saw with his forehead. We have enough to do in believing what we saw for ourselves, for that is tasking our credulity in a sufficient degree. Indeed, the phenomenon is so startling in itself, that it is almost impossible to distrust ourself of all sort of scepticism.) And what can the reader say, for example, to the phenomena stated by Townsend (p. 167, of the N. Y. Edition, printed by Harper and Brothers, about E. A.? "Though the power of vision was greatest in the forehead, yet at times, and especially when he was excited, and not in any way called upon to exhibit, he seemed to see on every side of him, as if his head was one organ of visual perception." This sleepwalker is stated to see a paper cutter, a bottle of ink, &c., by holding them to the back of the head.—Can this law of translated sensation be true, as that of communicated sensation is? The girl sang a long and plaintive ditty, and was after some time disenchanted.

ed by the counter passes of M. She rose, as naturally as one would do from a profound sleep, and declared, with an air of the most perfect sincerity, that she had no recollection of any of the scenes which had passed,—her eating, smelling, and singing &c.

The boy (Allen) was next mesmerized entirely by Mr. French, without any contact with him, at the distance of several feet. His different limbs (arms, legs, and neck) were made rigid by certain passes, and continued so, until they were successively disenchanted. The experiments on tasting were made with the utmost care; and success. On Mr. French's taking the snuff, the boy exhibited no little disgust, and "sever and a-nom," (as Shakespeare would say, "would apply (not the puncture box, but his hand,) to his nose"—until he was dismesmerized, and even afterwards, until he left the house. (We understand, that Mr. Edmund Ruffin of Petersburg (once a sceptic, and now a convert) was once making experiments and suiting the action to the word, gave Mr. French cayenne pepper to taste, whilst he was in communication with Mr. Pepper. Pepper manifested the most violent distress and upon being awakened, complained of Mr. French's giving him pepper to taste, and seemed still to taste its pepperish heat for a quarter of an hour—washing his mouth with water, using his tooth brush, &c., to clear his mouth of the taste.) Allen concluded his exhibition by singing and dancing a humorous jig, and upon being awakened soon after, exhibited the usual appearances of a return to consciousness, and declared that he had no recollection of dancing, singing, &c. &c.

The impression made by the whole scene upon the mind of every spectator was conclusive. None of us could doubt for one moment what we had seen. It was, we repeat, one of the most astonishing phenomena we had ever witnessed, yet the mesmeric influence (whatever it be, whether it be of magnetism, galvanism, electricity, or some new element of nervous influence) appears to us now to be as much one of the established laws of Nature, as the laws of gravitation or of light. We will not philosophize on what we have seen, nor are we prepared to believe the other phenomena, about which we have heard, such as *Chloroform*, or such as *Phrenological* mesmerism, on the contrary, we play the sceptic until we have satisfied our own mind by the actual phenomena. Thus far only we think it safe to go. We will neither believe all the other phenomena, which have been attributed to mesmerism, until we have received better evidence than we have obtained, nor is it philosophical to interpose any new link in the series of phenomena, such as *magnetism*, nor attempt to explain by a theory, what there is not a sufficient number of untried phenomena to establish. *Idi, ergo, Credo*, is the extent of our philosophy upon this subject. I believe, because I have seen clearly—I will not believe more until I see more; in so now, so strange a series of phenomena, so different from any which we had previously witnessed. And I believe too, because the mesmerizer, can taste, smell, feel more, under similar circumstances, than the most sagacious person can with all his faculties awake, except his being closed up. The whole subject is of itself sufficiently strange and mysterious—though well entitled to serious consideration. It seems to open upon us a new field of discovery in the theory of the senses, & in the metaphysics of the human mind. It seems especially to call upon the medical faculty to study it—as it may be used to tranquilize the senses, and to arm the patient against pain, in the operations of surgery—witness the ease of persons, who have had teeth extracted, in apparent unconsciousness and the still more remarkable case, of the Lady in Paris, whose caperous breast was cut off by the celebrated Clouet without consciousness or complaint—and who is said to have been left in the Mesmeric sleep forty eight hours after the operation. But we still repeat with Hamlet—

There are more things in Heaven and Earth, Than are dreamt of in our philosophy.

P. S.—Yesterday, M. without any expectation of accomplishing it, mesmerized in about 10 minutes an artless and very healthy white female, of about 18 years of age. No one else present during the operation. She had never heard of mesmerism before Saturday, and had never seen any experiments made. The sleep seemed to be very sweet and profound. But we will not bore our reader further with this subject.—The fact is, that the phenomenon seems to be more easily and generally excitable than is commonly supposed. The wonder is, indeed, that it was not much earlier discovered. The sleep first showed itself by her hands following (as if attracted) those of the mesmerizer.

(We understand, that Mr. French is on his way to the Fauquier Springs. We recommend to its numerous visitors to see and judge for themselves. We are sure, they will be much gratified by his experiments. But we recommend them at the same time to witness them with the most profound silence, and leave the management of the scene to a small Committee of the Medical Faculty, in whose judgment they have the most perfect confidence. We beg them to make experiment upon the forms of bodies (round or square?) through the sense of

touch—the ticking of the watch, &c., &c., in order to multiply the phenomena of the community of sensation.

THE DIVINING-ROD.
The art of discovering water courses under the surface of the earth by means of a green rod, newly cut from the peach, hazel or cherry tree, has been known in Europe for several years. It is said the discovery was made in Germany, but by whom it is uncertain. Until a very late period it has been considered an imposture, and ranked with the arts of magicians and other vain pretenders to mysterious powers. This opinion of the power of the "divining-rod," or "magic wand," as it has been termed has undoubtedly arisen from the fact that in the hands of many persons the action of the rod is wholly imperceptible while in others the attraction of the water, especially if it be near the surface and the vein large, is surprising great. When the wand is of a brittle nature the attractive powers are so forcible as very frequently to break it.

From the numerous experiments made in France, since the commencement of the present century, by Thouvenel and other men of science, the claims of the divining-rod are found to rest on well known material powers. The art of finding water by its means is well established, & promises to be of great utility to our country. The theory explaining the phenomena of the magic wand supposes that the water forms with the earth above it, and the fluids of the human body, a galvanic circle. This circle is more or less perfect, as the state and condition of the body of the operator qualifies it to be a better or worse conductor of the galvanic fluid. The human body is one of the best conductors yet discovered, & weakly or debilitated persons are said to be better conductors than persons in sound health, & the attraction is greatest when the skin is wet, particularly the hands and arms. Salt water and a weak solution of the muriatic acid are the best fluids for moistening the skin. The effect will be increased if the operator be barefoot, his feet and hands having been previously wetted with either of the above fluids; but if we have silk gloves or silk stockings on, the rod will not be suspended by an electric, or in immediate contact with an electric no attraction will be felt and the degree of attraction varies as any substances lying between the water and the hand of the operator are more or less adapted to conduct the galvanic fluid.

Such are some of the facts stated by writers on the subject, but of the reality of the powers attributed to the "divining-rod," we now need no foreign authorities to carry conviction to every intelligent mind. We have in this city several operators; men of the most unquestionable character, whose powers have been tested by the severest scrutiny and who have never failed to convince the most incredulous. The writer has known several stout unbelievers thrown in the most ludicrous predicaments by suddenly discovering that they themselves were among the magic and had all the powers of the best water-finder. The powers of the "magic wand" being natural powers, it only requires that the natural means be present in any individual to produce the necessary result.

Any person may discover whether or not he has the power of a water finder by the following experiments: Let him cut a branch of a peach or cherry tree having a fork with two twigs of a length & thickness nearly equal, and slender enough to be flexible. If formed correctly it will nearly represent the letter Y. Let him take the small ends of the twigs, one in his right hand and one in his left, and hold it so that the main branch, where the fork begins, shall be uppermost and nearly perpendicular to the earth, but a little inclining forward. Holding it in this position, let him walk slowly and carefully over the ground where the water is to be sought for; and if the body of the operator be a good galvanic conductor, the wand, when over a vein of water that is near the surface, will be drawn forward & downward with considerable force; and if the vein be large it will point directly down to the earth. The causes of this phenomenon being natural, and invariable as the principle of gravitation water will always be found nearer the surface of the earth when thus indicated by the divining-rod than in other places.

Delaware Journal.

A VISIT TO JOE SMITH.
We present the following extract from a letter received, a few days ago, from a clergyman now in Illinois:

"I went by a stage from Burlington to Nauvoo. I spent the night in the city of the 'Latter-day Saints.' In the morning I visited the lions of the place. The stone edifice which they are building under Joe Smith's direction is situated about half a mile back from the river on the bluff. The basement is already built; dimensions, one hundred feet or thereabout by sixty or seventy. It is to be a very imposing building. Nauvoo contains a population variously estimated from five to ten thousand. Probably there are six or seven thousand people there. It is a beautiful location. The city is laid out in acre lots, each lot having a house, generally of one story; it extends from three to four miles along the river, and runs back about the same distance, and this space is all built on. I called to see the Prophet, and had a short but very pleasant

interview with him. He was quite communicative. I asked him about the gold plates which he professes to have dug up and translated into the Book of Mormon. He said, "Those plates are not now in this country; they were exhibited to a few at first, for the sake of obtaining their testimony—no others have ever seen them, and they will never be exhibited again." He showed me some specimens of hieroglyphics; such as he says were on the plates. I told him I had heard some pretty bad stories about him and the Mormons, and had come to see if they were true. "Well, you have come to the right place," he replied. "Are you not a clergyman?" he says. "Yes, a Unitarian clergyman." "Well, I should like to sit down and have a long talk with you." "So should I with you, Mr. Smith." "What is the fundamental doctrine of your faith?" "The unity of God—one God in one person." "We don't agree with you. We believe in three Gods. There are three personages—all equal in power and glory, but they are not one God." I suppose, from what I heard, that Smith makes it a point not to agree with any one in regard to his religious opinions, and adapts himself to the person with whom he happens to be talking for the time being. He was about going to ride in his carriage, which stood waiting at the door, and I was about coming away from the town, so that I saw him only about ten minutes.

As I came out of his house, I saw two cannon mounted in the yard of this Prophet. Can this be a prophet of God, tho' I who must have cannon for his guard, and must convert all his followers into soldiers, and excite in them a warlike spirit? It is certainly strange that this man, of ordinary ability, should exert such an influence as he does, and that converts are flocking into the miscalled Zion by hundreds. But so it is. The simple religion of Jesus is not sufficient, but men must have something outward and visible, and with this show they are satisfied. I know not how this great body of men are to subsist in this city. An acre of ground to a family gives not much for support."—*Lowell Courier.*

Jacksonville Republican.

Wednesday, Sept. 28, 1842

We have been shown a letter from Mr. J. Cochran to a friend in this place, which explains the cause of his absence longer than was anticipated. Soon after leaving here he was taken violently ill, and remained so for some time. At the time of writing the letter he was convalescent, and though very feeble, entertained hopes of being able to reach here in time to attend to any business he may have Court.

The yellow fever has made its appearance at Mobile. At the latest dates from New Orleans the epidemic was on the increase. The number of deaths from yellow fever, for the week ending 10th September, 44.

HEALTH OF JACKSONVILLE.—This place has always been considered very healthy from the time of its first settlement; but the past Summer and present Fall it has been remarkably so. We cannot now call to mind but a single case of sickness, except some incident to childhood, for the time mentioned above. In this respect, it has not a parallel perhaps in any village of equal size in the Union. Truly, as a people we ought to be very thankful for this great-est of earthly blessings.

We see from a Kentucky Whig paper, that great preparations are making, through their medium of "Clay Clubs," &c. to circulate immense quantities of the lives of H. Clay. We wonder if they will not profit by former experience and have one life for the North, another for the West, and another for the South. Heretofore a notable candidate of theirs was stated, and we believe upon good authority, to have had several different lives published, all prepared expressly to suit so many different classes of politicians. But all jesting aside, the friends of Mr. Clay are undoubtedly pursuing the wrong track. He is already too well known to the American people. His friends would be more profitably employed in endeavoring to draw a veil over his public acts, especially since the time of his leaving the Republican party.

We have read the letter of John H. Pleasants, former editor of the Richmond Whig, disclosing a plan entered into by himself and others to abduct or kidnap Mr. Van Buren, in case he should have been elected, and carry him by force to one of the upper districts in North Carolina, and there keep him concealed, until a new election was demanded and obtained. It appears from his own statement, (which he says he makes to prevent "distortion and exaggeration," and which of course is sufficiently favorable to himself and confederates,) that three things were to precede the execution of the plot, 1st. "The election of Mr. Van Buren 2nd. That he could not have been returned without the vote of Virginia 3rd. Proof, carrying positive and undoubted certainty with it, to these self-constituted judges, "that his majority in Virginia was fraudulent." The plot was to have been executed by 29 men, who could depend on each other; ten of whom were to convey Mr. Van Buren by stratagem or force on board a steam boat, from Washington to Albemarle Sound, then

to be met by ten others who were to convey him to the designated place, to remain secreted until the objects above stated could be accomplished.

The first notice we saw of this fanatical and treasonable plot, we were inclined to think it a fabrication; but strange as may appear, it is even so. Of course the whig party as a body are not answerable for the treasonable designs of these madcaps; but when they reflect upon these disclosures, taken in connexion with the revolutionary threats, made previous to the election, by Wm. C. Preston of S. C., J. C. Graves, S. L. Southard and others; and the enormous election frauds practiced by their leaders previous to, and at the election of 1830, it ought certainly to humble the pride of their pretensions to the "guardianship of public liberty," "all the decency" &c. We have no doubt, however, that many Whigs, in fact all who are solicited for the honor of their country, now sincerely wish that the memory of many of the disgraceful scenes which took place during the "hard cider campaign" were buried in oblivion's deepest grave.

For the Republican.
I find by looking over the Jacksonville paper that there are men in this community of deep research, and much talk; now that the political whirlwind of this Summer's election has blown over, I propose the following question: If the Moon should be removed out of her orbit so as to be beyond the attraction of the Earth or Sun, what effect would it produce on the Earth in its revolution round the Sun? No Jes.

Things I like to see and hear.
I like to see a man (who can read) take a seat in the most public part of town on Sunday morning, and keep it for several hours instead of going to church or reading.

I like to see a man neglect his own business to find out others.

I like to see a man all day in a Grocery, while his family or creditors are suffering for want of his work at home.

I like to see a man spend his last dollar for rum, when he has no meat or bread at home.

I like to see a man (or woman) walk out and in at church several times during preaching to show their new shoes and be at their work.

I like to see a man go to sleep at church and snore so loud as to stop the preacher.

I like to see a man borrow all the newspapers he can, and not return them.

If a man wants to read a newspaper, I do like to see him enclose the subscription price in his order to the publisher.

I like to see a woman so well educated that she can't talk plain.

I like to see a woman, but not at home.

I like to see a man run his horse full speed through a company of ladies on horseback; it shows his gallantry.

I like to hear a man, who sits in the streets till from the first of January to the last of December, finding fault, giving precepts of industry and economy to his neighbors for their indolence and poverty.

I like to see a man who has no visible means, neither puts his hand to any sort of business, living higher, finer, and better than any of his industrious neighbors.

I like to hear a man profane the Lord's name, particularly on the Sabbath; it shows his good breeding.

I like to see a woman whip her child at church.

I like to see a merchant sell an article to some of the white fingered gentry for 75 cts. (on a credit of 12 months) and charge an honest simple laborer \$1.00 cash down for the same article; it shows his honesty and philanthropic principles.

White Plains, September, 1842.

Mrs. LUTHER TYLER (wife of the President of these United States) expired, at 8 o'clock, on the evening of Saturday last. She had been, for some years past, a patient sufferer under paralysis—preserving, in the midst of the afflictions it brought, the amiable qualities of gentleness, to temper, and anxious, liberal benevolence, which distinguished her early life. Years before Mrs. Tyler reached the exalted station, in which every individual attribute bountifully larged, than in humbler life, we had, from a lady of Richmond, a sketch of Mrs. Tyler's character, which impressed us with the idea that Mr. Tyler had been still more fortunate in his domestic than in his public life. She was represented as one of the most benign and amiable of human beings; and as possessing—with all the endearing qualities of a wife, mother, and friend—a fine understanding. Her good influence was felt throughout the whole circle in which she moved.

The funeral service is to be performed over her remains, at the President's mansion, this evening. They will be removed to-morrow, for interment at Williamsburg, Virginia.—*Globe, Sep. 12.*

(From the New York Morning Post.)
CANDIDATES FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

HENRY CLAY.—We intend to utter a few brief criticisms of the characters of the various candidates for the Presidency.

We begin with Henry Clay, because he has a right to the first place by prescription. He is the oldest man, the oldest politician, and the oldest candidate of all of them. He has already been defeated four times, and it is due to his age, to pay our respects to him first.

Mr. Clay came into public life at an early age. He stepped forward under the most favorable auspices. Possessed of a striking personal appearance, with rare powers of address, ardent, generous, and eloquent, sympathizing strongly with the people and deeply attached to their interests, no man could have had the prospect of a more noble or useful career. Hardly had he entered Congress, than the eye of the na-

tion was fixed upon him as a man of surpassing ability and lofty enthusiasm. But there was a weakness—an inherent defect in his moral organization. He was selfishly ambitious. He was destitute of unflinching principle. He was a weaver and balancer of probabilities. His highest rule of moral conduct was expediency. In a little while he fell away from his first love to the broad interests of the many. He became the advocate of particular classes, the originator of special projects, the author of a system—an American system, it was called, but a narrow, exclusive, despotic system in reality.

From that fall Mr. Clay has never recovered. He lost the esteem of the people, he forfeited his own self-respect, and though he has struggled hard against his fate, though he has exerted the whole strength of his magnificent intellect, though he has appealed to every passion and prejudice, and allied himself to every local and temporary feeling, he has never restored himself to his original position, never regained the lost confidence of his fellows.

Mr. Clay is nevertheless a man of brilliant facilities. As a prompt, adroit and effective debater, as a bold, dashing, impressive leader; as an advocate at the bar, or a champion on the stump, he has few if any equals. Add to this, that he possesses some noble traits of the heart. He is warm in his affections, sincerely attached to his friends, utterly free from base or treacherous qualities, and independent in his judgments. We are not surprised that his friends love him with a love so strong as to bind them to the certain prospect of defeat. We can easily understand how there should exist a strong personal attachment for the man who does with spirit, and often rightly, but always with freedom. Yet Mr. Clay's great weakness is the very strength of his emotions. He is apt to be governed rather by passion than by reason or instinct. His impetuosity of feeling too frequently carries him beyond all the bounds of justice and prudence. For this cause his mind, though broad and comprehensive, is not accurate. It deceives itself; it deceives others. It mistakes feelings for facts; it interprets sympathies into arguments. His reasonings are never logical—his generalizations are partial and defective. Without thoroughly rooted and consistent principles, he has spoken from the transient impulses of his nature. He has taken up expedients for expedients, which, having shifted with the changes of the season, have brought him into perpetual conflict with himself. To refute his arguments, you have only to compare them with some later speech. His general object—the good of some special interest—has been the same; but his modes of sustaining it, have been as various as the changes of time and place.

Mr. Clay can never be the President of the United States. If there were no old sentiments of distrust—if he were less haughty and known as a politician, he could still not succeed. The simple reason is, that neither his aspirations nor his sentiments are in accordance with the spirit of the American people. His tendencies of mind are to the exclusive and partial. The spirit of his countrymen and of the age is to the universal. Mr. Clay sticks for restrictions; but all the movements of society, all the tendencies of the age, all the aspirations of the masses, all the grasping of statesmanlike and scholarly intellect, all the sympathies of literature, are towards an increased enlargement and freedom of action. The fetters that have bound, as well the opinions as the industry of mankind, are giving way; an era of nobler and more liberal sentiments is approaching; the powers of Government are being turned, less to the aggrandizement of parties and leaders, and more to the good of the multitude; a kinder and juster relationship of reciprocal good will is springing up among the nations; and with the new order of things, there must arise a new race of politicians.

It is because he is behind his day, that Henry Clay will fail. His narrow ideas of banking, of tariffs, and of internal improvement, have been exploded by the enlightened reason of the age. Against the accumulated heap of prejudices of the old world, raise a solemn and monitory voice. The multitude's poor, van and deluded, ignorant and deluded, by the oppressions of long ages, warn us against the close and cruel policy through which they have suffered. The young men of the nation, those who give the steady direction and increasing strength to public opinion, have become ashamed of the antiquated nonsense. They have the defiance of it to drawing and delving quibbles, and decayed politicians. For its most illustrious champion, their best feeling is one of sorrow and regret—sorrow that he should be so much in error—regret that he should waste so much splendid ability in its enforcement.

Not Mr. Clay, you can never be President. Your day is past. You have outlived your time. Could we see you, as you once were, the uncompromising friend of the whole people, we could esteem and love you still. But, alas you have been misled by the meteors of a false ambition. In your anxiety to distance your competitors in the race of glory, you deserted the cardinal doctrines of democratic faith, strict construction, and equal rights; you wandered away into the dubious paths of intrigue and policy; you lost the freshness of your mind and the sensibility of your conscience. What have you gained? A few devoted friends it is true, clinging to you, but you have thrown away the glorious prize of an unobscured career. Had you been true, you might have attained the most honorable position among your fellows—the ornament of your country, the peculiar pride of its annals;—while having been false, you find yourself broken, disappointed, enfeebled, the mere wreck of what you were, and a thing to sigh over when we think of what you might have been.

JOHN TYLER.—We do not regard the present incumbent of the Executive chair as a man of the highest capacity. Yet we look upon him as a sincere well meaning man. It is the combination of the two qualities, or rather, of the want of profound knowledge and the possession of an upright will, which has led him into all his errors. The purpose to do right, without the sagacity to choose the right, is almost as often the source of error as an outward out depravity of heart.

No man ever had a finer opportunity for the manifestation of the noblest traits of heroism than Mr. Tyler when first made President. It was in his power to have made himself, not only the most noted man of his day, but the most deservedly popular man. Had he at once given a bold and decidedly democratic tendency to his administration, he would have been hailed as a strong, noble, self-dependent benefactor of his country. But he partly missed the opportunity. He was wavering, undecided, confused. He was neither one thing nor the other, neither Whig nor Democrat, neither conservative nor reformer, but strove to occupy a sort of impossible middle ground.

Behold Mr. Tyler's shortcomings, in regard to Democracy.

1. In consenting to accept a nomination from the Whig party, at the last Presidential election, he exposed himself to strong objections. That campaign, on the Whig side, was one of such obvious and outrageous fraud, that whoever consented to take part in it in the least degree, brought suspicion on his self-respect and integrity.

2. Mr. Tyler urged and gave his consent to a scheme of distribution, which contains one of the most flagrant and dangerous principles with which the Democracy have to contend. We severely regard the Whig plans for a tariff and a national bank, as more flagrant than their plans for dispensing of the public lands.

3. Mr. Tyler signed a bill repealing the law of an Independent Treasury—a leading, distinctive, life or death measure, with the Democrats—a touchstone of political orthodoxy, vitally important to the salvation of the country, the beginning of a broad and beneficent system of reform. For this it will always be a hard matter to forgive him. It is true, that it was apparently condemned by the votes of the people, but only apparently, for the question was not distinctly brought in issue, and the whole election was fraudulent.

These are our objections to the President. Let us next see what he has done of another sort.

He has twice put his negative upon bills creating National Banks, and twice put his negative upon bills imposing protective tariffs. In every instance, the act was one requiring a high degree of firmness. Mr. Tyler throughout behaved himself nobly. The results of his decision are most important. He has saved the nation from a mass of suffering, corruption and debt. The first project for a bank alone would have taken near twenty millions from the treasury, and been fastened upon us for almost a quarter of a century.

The tariff bill would have laid the foundation for a gigantic and frightful scheme of assumption. It is an immeasurable good, then, that Mr. Tyler has accomplished by rolling back from us an immeasurable evil. Can he be treated with any other than a friendly and liberal feeling? Should he be balked in this disposition to give the Government a Democratic direction? For our own part, we incline to yield him full and hearty praise, not to excite any false hopes for the future, but to testify our gratitude for the good things of the past.

We should be ashamed of ourselves, indeed, if we could allow any individual and party preferences, to blind our eyes to the excellencies of another—even if he were a rival. Our confidence in the people is such that we know that they will choose for their representative the man who most completely embodies their principles. No other ought to be selected, and if it be left to the unbiased wish of the mass, no other will be selected. They want a man of lofty ability and character; a man of foresight, energy and genius; whose sympathies are with the many, and who looks forward to a better social state; a bold, original, impulsive, indefatigable man, who will carry out the principles of the Sub-Treasury; who will bring the currency back to its constitutional basis; who will place our foreign relations on a footing of as far as practicable, unqualified freedom; who will cast a penetrating eye into all the departments of the Government, and at once reform their abuses; who will reduce the expenditures down to 17,000,000; who will not use his patronage to influence the expression of opinion; who will trim the power of Federal Government to the narrowest limits consistent with its efficiency; and who hates with a perfect hatred, every doctrine or scheme, which tends to the centralization of authority. Such is the man for the people; and if Mr. Tyler conceives himself to be such a man, then he may count upon the support of the people. If he does not, let us say to him, there is such a man, who like a lion, is just rousing himself for the fight.

In our next number, probably, or Friday, we shall give our notions of Mr. Calhoun.

We have uttered our preference for Mr. Calhoun, of South Carolina. Let us as briefly as we can, give the reasons which have governed our minds in making a choice.

1st. We think that the principles of Mr. Calhoun are more in accordance with the feelings of the mass of the democratic party, than those of any other man. All are, no doubt, faithful and consistent democrats, but all are not Calhouns.

2. Mr. Calhoun has greater talent for administration than any other statesman that we can call to mind. His intellect is peculiarly penetrating, systematic and energetic. When he was at the head of the War Department, the rapidity and ease with which he reformed the abuses that inevitably grew up among so many agents and clerks, was an occasion of surprise and admiration to all who understood the working of government machinery. Place him in the Presidential chair, and he would instantly reform all the departments.

3. Mr. Calhoun possesses those qualities of originality, boldness, and firm adherence to principle which always attach the sympathies of the multitude. Like General Jackson, he is straight forward and honest. The people may easily know him. His principles are above board. He does not suffer himself to be swayed by personal motives; but having a distinct idea and plan of government, he carries them out with inflexible purpose. A deep, strong, abiding enthusiasm, is the feeling with which he is everywhere regarded by his friends.

4. We believe that Mr. Calhoun, is at this moment, the most popular candidate. At the South, there can be no doubt, that he is not merely the chief favorite of the people, but they have no other favorite. With the working class of the North, too, he is an object of the strongest admiration. His name cannot be mentioned in a public meeting without exciting a spontaneous outburst of cheers. They admire his genius; they like his frank and manly bearing; they feel a common attachment to his principles; and they esteem him for his unsullied and generous character.

NULLIFICATION vs. DEMOCRACY.
We sincerely hope that in canvassing the claims of Mr. Calhoun for the Presidency, the question of nullification may be kept out of view by the democratic press. We express this hope, not because we are opposed to the position taken by him on that question, for to our mind he has advocated the principles of Democracy as defined by Jefferson and Madison; but because public opinion is not yet ready to do him justice. He is yet arrayed as an advocate of state rights, against the old man at the Hermitage; each of them are bright stars in the constellation of Democracy, and the discussion of a question in which they stood forward as the champions of opposite creeds, can be productive of no good to our party.

Let opposite opinions expressed by them in past days sleep in oblivion, until the next voice of time shall pronounce their verdict.

Mr. Calhoun has not stood alone on this subject, nor should he be held up as its particular advocate; he was but the means by which the political doctrine, of the Democracy, of the nation—had their voice not been suppressed by overshadowing personal popularity—was promulgated. Virginia, Kentucky, and at a later day Pennsylvania, New York, and Ohio, have all occupied similar positions. And names high in authority can also be mentioned, as pre-empting Mr. Calhoun in asserting the primary rights of the States—among them is Martin Van Buren.

If the democratic press, opposed to Mr. Calhoun as less available, than Mr. Van Buren, Buchanan, or any other of our leading men who may have been named, are determined to canvass his acts, let them do him justice. He has already been grossly misrepresented in Alabama on the Tariff question; and let not his opinions on state rights, be dealt with in the same manner.

Alabama Beacon.

INSULT TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

At the late dinner given in New York to Lord Ashburton, previous to his departure for England, when the health of the President was proposed as the Chief Magistrate of our Republic, it was drunk in solemn silence, which, under such circumstances, was a direct and gross insult, not to John Tyler, but to the United States. It is said, that Lord Ashburton and the British officers rose to their feet, expecting that the usual honors would be paid to the head of each nation at a mixed festival of the citizens of both; but after waiting in vain for such a testimonial of respect to the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, to be given by its own citizens, they seated themselves again in utter astonishment.

When the health of Victoria, however, was given, it was drunk with the usual honors of three cheers, and one cheer more, and to crown the insult, the band struck up, "Rule, Britannia, Britannia rules the waves," &c.

Such a gross insult to the whole country has produced considerable excitement in N. York, and a meeting is to be held, to express the public indignation at such conduct.—*Mont. Adv.*

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Such a gross insult to the whole country has produced considerable excitement in N. York, and a meeting is to be held, to express the public indignation at such conduct.—*Mont. Adv.*

The immense load of debt which now weighs down the country, and presses equally upon States and corporations, is the work of foreigners, operating with this paper system. The stock-jobbing capitalists of England were eager to obtain mortgages upon this country, in the shape of State loans; for such investments would give high interest, and would be secured by a pledge of every workingman's hand or labor. To tempt the States into debt, a career of extravagance was necessary; and this would be produced by an expansion of banks. The monster, controlled in England, exerted all its numerous influences to begin this game; and all the rest followed with their aid. The consequences we see in two hundred millions of debt, and the mortgage of the whole country; and the foreigners, who devised this magnificent conspiracy to make tributaries, denounce our dishonesty, so they have overshot their mark, set upon us more debt than we can pay. The dishonesty is in the conspirators, and not to the foreigners, to relieve them, would create another great instrument of expansion, and under its influence, mortgages to us for whatever of

our property remains unencumbered; an this is to be accomplished by a new Presidential election. Let us look out, and trust no politicians who contend for the paper system. Our duty is first to ourselves.

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

THE ORIGIN OF THE "COMPROMISE ACT."—Mr. Calhoun, in the Senate, not long since, said:

"The Senator from Kentucky says I voted for the compromise act with great reluctance. Sir, said Mr. Calhoun, addressing the Chairman, (Mr. Mangum,) with the exception of the late Senator from Kentucky Mr. Clay, and myself, no man knows the history of that act better than you do. It was first broached by myself, in a conversation with Mr. Clay, on the Avenue, between this and the depot. At this conversation you, sir, were present."

Phila. Evening Journal.

COTTON CROP.—In this part of the State it is now conceded that the Cotton crop will be at least an average one; and in quality far superior to any raised for several years previous. In addition, prices are on the rise in the New Orleans market, with the prospect of an active demand. Large quantities of specie have already reached that city, and its daily accumulation gives assurance that ample means will be found there for investment in the immense produce of the West and South-west. Since the explosion of the Banks in New Orleans, the currency of that city has consisted almost entirely of gold and silver; and all sales of produce are made at present for specie or its equivalent.—This healthy reform at the fountain head will be sensibly felt throughout the whole West in a very short time, from the vast amount of specie that must necessarily flow up the Mississippi and its numerous tributaries, branching off in every direction. The days of depreciated paper seem to have terminated in every State except Alabama; and even here, if we may judge from the character of our Legislature soon to assemble, a most salutary improvement in our currency will be effected before the beginning of another year.

Montville Democrat.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.—A gentleman direct from Blount, informed us last evening of one of the most shocking atrocities in the annals of crime, perpetrated in that vicinity on yesterday morning.

A mulatto slave belonging to Mr. Jacob Pence, of the neighborhood, and who had been a runaway for a week or two, went early in the morning, between daybreak and sunrise, to the house of an old widow lady named McKay, living about two miles from the village, on the road leading to this city, with her grandson, a youth about 16 or 17 years old, and a servant girl, and butchered the lady and the young man in the most savage manner, splitting their heads open with an axe, and otherwise horribly mangle their bodies. Still not glutted with his bloody deed, the monster set fire to the house, and threw the servant girl into the hottest of the flames. She, however, succeeded in escaping though very severely burnt; but before the neighbors could collect in sufficient force to arrest the fire, the dwelling was reduced to ashes, a few articles of furniture only being saved. In the struggle for their lives, the old lady and her grandson made their way into the yard, where the horrid butchery was consummated; and when our informant passed, their mangled bodies were then lying a most shocking and appalling spectacle. Many of the neighbors, attracted by the fire, soon collected to the spot, and found the mulatto just making off from the scene of his atrocities. Several went in pursuit; and when overtaken, he turned upon them with the most desperate demonstrations. One of the gentlemen, having a small shot gun, fired upon the villain when within a few feet of him, rushing back at him with the most violent daring. The charge was lodged in his breast; but being very light, wounded him but slightly. He succeeded in escaping from them; but the number of his pursuers increasing, he was taken in a few hours, resisting to the last with the utmost desperation. It is impossible to describe the excitement that prevailed among those who had assembled from the surrounding neighborhood in great number; and it was feared their exasperated feelings would not permit them to await the sentence of the law upon the demon who committed the savage deed. When taken, the mulatto confessed all, but in the confusion and excitement of the crowd, our informant did not learn what motive he assigned for the act. Such a daring and atrocious outrage could only have been prompted by that hellish madness with which the devil sometimes fills the human heart.

Louisville Sun of the 3rd inst.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—The Paris Globe furnishes the following Neapolitan romance: The Countess Multiflo was left a rich and beautiful widow, at the age of 22. Unnumbered suitors came; but the Duke de Hermillo was the only one whose sighs were reciprocated. Their union was agreed upon, and deferred only till the term of widowhood had expired. One day, at a fête, the young Countess took the fancy of consulting a fortune-teller, who was there for the entertainment of the guests. He, as usual, examined the lines of her hand, and, with a troubled countenance and tremulous voice, said, "Early, you are at the gates of the temple of happiness; but you will never enter, and will die in despair." The lady was deeply affected by this prediction; and all the affectionate soothing of her lover were scarcely adequate to restore her mind to tranquility. Time and passion, however, had obliterated the impression, when the Duke de Hermillo went on a visit to Rome, and the Countess retired to a convent, anxiously waiting his return. Days, weeks and months elapsed without the reappearance of her betrothed. At last came from him the following cruel epistle. "Madame! we deceived ourselves in believing that we were destined for each other. To-morrow I shall be married to the Princess Maria Doria. Let us forget our child-



COCK OF THE ROCK.

I AM WITH THEE.
BY MRS. C. H. ESLING.
I am with thee—tho' no longer
Stand we by each other's side,
For the love that time makes stronger,
Absence never can divide.

Thou' no more thy mild eyes meet me
With an answering look to mine,
Yet my heart goes forth to greet thee,
With its life-pulse wholly thine.

Even tho' our mingling voices
Fall not on each other's ear,
Yet each throbbing breast rejoices,
When fond Memory whispers near.

Spirits seem to hover o'er me,
That have journeyed on with thee,
Spreading out in light before me,
Vision'd joys that used to be.

They have bent above thy slumbers,
And in whispers, low and deep,
With a voice of music's numbers
Filled with home, thy dreams of sleep.

We have traced those spirits round us,
By our trusting faith of years,
Till in Adamant they bound us,
Each to each, thro' hopes and fears.

Unto hearts so knit together,
So entwined as our own,
Still, in bright, or stormy weather,
Love, triumphant, holds his throne.

I am with thee—with thee ever,
Mountains vainly—vainly rise,
Bounding seas have fail'd to sever
One of young affection's ties.

No—the close knit chain but lengthens,
Distance may divide—yet not part,
And its links, Time only strengthens—
I am with thee—heart in heart.

A HYMN OF THE SEA.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

The sea is mighty, but a mightier sways
His restless billows. Thou, whose hands have
scour'd
His boundless gulfs, and built his shore thy
breath,

That moved in the beginning o'er his face,
Moves o'er it evermore. The obedient waves,
To its strong motion, roll and rise and fall,
Still from that realm of rain thy clouds go up—
As, at the first, to water the great earth,
And keep her valleys green. A hundred
realms

Watch its broad shadow warping on the wind,
And in the dropping shower, with gladness,
hear
Thy promise of the harvest. I look forth,
Over the boundless blue, where joyously,
The bright crests of innumerable waves
Glance to the sun at once, as when the hands
Of a great multitude are upward flung
In acclamation. I behold the ships
Gliding from cape to cape, from isle to isle,
Or stemming towards far lands, or hastening
home

From the old world. It is the friendly breeze
That bears them, with the riches of the land,
And treasure of dear lives, till, in the port,
The shouting seamen climb and furl the sail.
But who shall bide thy tempest? who shall
face

The blast that wakes the fury of the sea?
Oh! God! thy justice makes the world turn
round.
When on the armed fleet, that royally
Beats down the surges, carrying war to
smite
Some city, or invade some thoughtless
realm,
Descends the vast tornado. The vast bulks
Are whirled like chaff upon the waves; the
sails
Fly, rent like webs of gossamer; the masts
Are snapp'd assunder, downward from the
decks—
Downward are slung—into the fathomless
gulf.

Their cruel engines and their hosts array'd
In trappings of the battle field, are whelm'd
By whirlpool, or dashed dead upon the
rocks.
Then stand the nations still with awe and
pause
A moment from the bloody work of war.
These restless surges eat away the shore
Of earth's old continents, the fertile plain
Welters in shallows, headlands crumble
down,
And the tide drifts the seasons in the streets
Of the drowned city. Thou, meanwhile,
after

In the green chambers of the middle sea,
Where broadest spread the waters, and the
line
Sinks deepest, while no eye beholds thy
work—
Creator! thou dost teach the coral worm
To lay his mighty reef. From age to age
He builds beneath the water, till, at last,
His bulwarks overtop the brine and cheek
The long wave rolling from the Southern
pole,
To break upon Japan. Thou bidst the
fries
That smoulder under ocean heave on high
The new made mountains, and uplift their
peaks—
A place of refuge for the storm driven bird.
The birds and waiting billows plant the rifts
With herb and tree, sweet fountains gush;
sweet ars
Ripple the living lakes, that, fringed with
flowers,
Are gathering in the hollows. Thou dost
look
On thy creation, and pronounce it good,
Its valleys, glorious with their summer
green,
Praise thee in silent beauty; and its woods,
Swept by the murmuring winds of ocean,
join
The murmuring shores in a perpetual hymn.

Songster's Companion,

BY REV. D. BRYAN.

For Sale at this Office.

DELIVERY BONDS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

BLANK ATTACHMENTS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

COCK OF THE ROCK.

THIS celebrated old horse, (full brother
in blood to American Eclipse), is now
making his fall season at A. Yoe's, near At-
talexandria, Benton County, at the reduced
rates of twenty dollars.

R. D. ROWLAND,
AUGUSTUS YOE.

Sept. 14, 1842—5t.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Samuel Savage, CHANCERY CLERK,
vs. Seaborn Palmer, &
Hastings-Palmer.

CHANCERY RULES
by the Register in
Chancery, for the 39th
District in the North-
ern Chancery Divi-
sion in said state held at
Jacksonville, on Mon-
day the 22d day of
August, 1842.

THIS DAY came the complainant by
James L. Lewis, his solicitor, and up-
on his motion and it appearing to the satis-
faction of the Register, that Hastings-Palmer
one of the Respondents, is not an inhabit-
ant of the State of Alabama. It is ordered
that publication be made in the Jackson-
ville Republican, a newspaper published in
the town of Jacksonville in said State, for
four successive weeks, notifying the said
Hastings-Palmer to appear at the next term
of this court to be held at Jacksonville on
the 8th Monday after the 4th Monday of May
next, and plead answer or demur to com-
plainant's Bill of complaint according to the
rules and practice of said court or the same
will be taken *pro confesso* as to the said Has-
tings-Palmer.

The Bill Charges, that Savage gave his
note with Craven Wilson and Lot Whitlock
his securities, to Seaborn Palmer for the sum
of seven hundred and nine dollars, and to
Hastings-Palmer for ninety-one dollars. For a
negro man named Peter—that the price was
exorbitant and the notes obtained through
artifice, fraud, and combination between said
Seaborn and Hastings, and that it was the
express understanding at the time said notes
were given, that the current paper money
of this State should be received in payment;
—that said Seaborn brought suit on the large
note, and induced Savage to make no defence
at law by promising indulgence, and that
current paper money of this State would be
received in payment—that judgment was ob-
tained, execution issued and specie demand-
ed, contrary to contract. Complainant prays
injunction as to execution, curtailment as to
the amount of the judgment, and general
relief.

J. L. LEWIS, Sol. for Com.

A true copy from the minutes.

Test: Wm. H. ESTILL, Register, &c.

Aug. 21, 1842—4t—\$12 50.

DIVISION ORDERS.

Hood Quarters, 5th Div. A. M.

Tallahassee, Ala. Aug. 12, 1842.

THE Major General commanding the 8th
Division, Alabama Militia, announces
to his command the following Staff appointments:
viz: A. S. HURX, of Chambers, Adjutant
General; ALFRED MOORE, of Benton, In-
spector General—each with the rank of
Colonel; J. MURPHY of Randolph, Gr. M.
Gen. Wm. J. MACLIN, of Talladega, and
W. B. MARTIN of Benton, Aids-de-Camp—
each with the rank of Lt. Col. They will
be obeyed and respected accordingly.

FELIX G. McCAVALL,

Major Gen. Com. 8th Division A. M.

School Wanted!

TWO females, well qualified to teach
all the branches of an English education
in a female school, wish to engage their
services for that purpose. Further enquiries
will be answered and other information given,
upon application by letter or otherwise
at this Office.

Sept. 7, 1842—4t.

LAW NOTICES.

Law Notice.

WM. H. ESTILL, will continue to practice
Law in the several courts held in
the counties composing the ninth Judicial
Circuit, (excepting the Chancery Court at
Jacksonville.) His office is on the south east
side of the square in the second story of S. P.
Hudson & Co's. Store house, where he
may at all times be consulted, unless absent
on business.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA. May 10, 1842—4t.

J. COCHRAN & A. J. WALKER.

WILL practice Law in the counties com-
posing the ninth Judicial Circuit, and in
the Supreme Court at Tuscaloosa—Office
Jacksonville, Ala.
May 7th, 1842—4t.

LAW NOTICE.

J. A. McCAMPBELL.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Jacksonville, Benton County, Alabama.

WILL practice Law in the counties com-
posing the ninth Judicial Circuit, and
will attend promptly to all business entrusted
to his care.

June 1, 1842—5m.

LAW NOTICE.

JOHN MCCOY.

OFFERS his services as Counselor and At-
torney at Law in the ninth Judicial Cir-
cuit. Office in Lebanon, DeKalb Co. Ala.

LAW NOTICE.

Samuel E. Rice,

AND

Thomas D. Clark,

HAVE formed a copartnership in the prac-
tice of Law, under the firm name of
RICE & CLARK.

They will attend the Circuit, County and
Chancery Courts in the 9th Judicial
Circuit, and the Supreme Court of the
State.

They will also attend the District Court
of the United States at Huntsville, for the
purpose of perfecting all cases under the
BANKRUPT LAW, which may be com-
mitted to their care. [?] The engagement
of either one of the partners, in any busi-
ness, will secure the services of both.

Office of Rice at Jacksonville, Ala.
Office of CLARK at Talladega, Ala.
June 29, 1842—4t.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS located permanently at JACKSONVILLE,
Ala. and will practice in the Courts of
the 9th Judicial Circuit, to-wit: St. Clair,
DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton, Randolph and
Talladega.

June 22, 1842—1y.

LAW NOTICE.

THOMAS A. WALKER,

AND

THOMAS G. GARRETT.

HAVE formed a copartnership in the prac-
tice of the law. They will attend punc-
tually to all business confided to them. One
or both can be found at their office in Jack-
sonville Benton County Alabama, at all times
unless absent on professional business.

Sheriff Sales.

BY virtue of one f. fa. issued from the Cir-
cuit Court of Montgomery county and
to me directed, I will sell to the highest bid-
der for cash, before the court house door in
the town of Jacksonville, on the first
Monday in October next, all the right, title,
interest, claim and demand that Nathan-
iel Hillin has in and to the W. 3 of the N. E.
4 of Sec. 23, township 14, R. 8 East in
the Coosa Land District, levied on to satisfy
said f. fa. in favor of the Branch Bank at
Montgomery.

R. S. PORTER, Shff.

Aug. 31, 1842—5t—\$3 00.

BY virtue of two f. fas. one from the circuit

and one from the county court of Mont-
gomery county and to me directed, I will sell
to the highest bidder for cash, before the
court house door in the town of Jacksonville
on the first Monday in October next; all the
right, title, interest, claim and demand that
Daniel Nunneley has in and to Lot No. 18,
in the new plan of the town of Jacksonville
containing upwards of two acres together
with the building on the same, levied on
to satisfy said f. fas. in favor of the Branch
Bank of Montgomery.

R. S. PORTER, Shff.

Aug. 31, 1842—5t—\$3 00.

BY virtue of one execution issued from the

circuit court of Montgomery county and to me
directed, I will sell to the highest bidder for
cash, before the court house door in the town
of Jacksonville, on the first Monday
in October next, all the right, title, in-
terest and claim that James S. Hayden has
in and to Houses and Lot No. 81 in the old
plan of the town of Jacksonville, levied on
to satisfy said f. fa. in favor of the Branch
Bank of Montgomery.

R. S. PORTER, Shff.

Aug. 31, 1842—5t—\$3 00.

BY virtue of one execution from the circuit

court of Montgomery county, and to me
directed, I will sell to the highest bidder for
cash before the court house door in the town
of Jacksonville, on the first Monday
in October next; all the right, title, in-
terest and claim that James S. Hayden has
in and to Houses and Lot No. 81 in the old
plan of the town of Jacksonville, levied on
to satisfy said f. fa. in favor of the Branch
Bank of Montgomery.

R. S. PORTER, Shff.

Aug. 31, 1842—5t—\$3 00.

BY virtue of two executions from the cir-

cuit court of Benton county and to me
directed I will sell to the highest bidder all
the right, title, interest, claim and demand
that James Baugh has in and to the N. W. q.
of S. E. q. of Sec. 18, township 15—also N. E.
q. of S. E. q. of Sec. 18, township 15—also
E. half of N. E. q. of Sec. 19, township 15—
also N. E. q. of S. E. q. of Sec. 19, township
15—also N. E. q. of S. E. q. of Sec. 19, t.
15 Range 6 east in the Coosa Land Dis-
trict levied on to satisfy said executions, one
in favor of D. A. Conistek vs. R. R. Chilton
and James Baugh and one in favor of Robbins,
Painter & Co. vs. R. R. Chilton, S. R. Price &
James Baugh.

R. S. PORTER, Shff.

Aug. 31, 1842—5t—\$6 00.

BY virtue of two executions from the cir-

cuit court and one from the county court
of Benton county, against Palatiah Chilton, A.
R. Chilton and L. L. Green, P. Chilton
et al. and J. A. McCampbell & P. Chilton,
I will sell to the highest bidder for cash before
the court house door in the town of Jack-
sonville, on the first Monday in October
next, the west half of the south west quarter
—the south east half of the south west quar-
ter—the south west fourth of the south west
quarter—the north east fourth of the South
east fourth—the south east fourth of the
north east quarter—the south east fourth
of the north west quarter; all the above be-
ing in section twenty-one, township five
Range six east—also the north west quarter
of section 22 of township 15, Range six east,
containing ten acres more or less, lying west
of clear creek—also the north west fourth
of the north west fourth of Sec. 28, a town-
ship 15, Range six east—also the south half
of the south east quarter of Section No. 6
township 14, range six east; all the above
lands in the Coosa Land District, levied on
to satisfy said executions, two in favor of C.
Morgan & Son and one in favor of Halsey
Uter & Co.

R. S. PORTER, Shff.

Aug. 31, 1842—5t—\$6 00.

BY VIRTUE of two executions from the

Circuit Court of Benton county, one in
favor of Arnold & Crow, use of Wright and
Leggett, and one in favor of Harris Dunn,
use, &c. I will sell to the highest bidder for
cash, before the court house door in the town
of Jacksonville, on the first Monday in
October next, the Northwest q. of S. 14,
T. 13, Range 8 east in the Coosa Land Dis-
trict, levied on as the property of Walden & Green
and Walden & Bozinger, to satisfy said exe-
cutions.

R. S. PORTER, Shff.

By W. J. WILKES, D. S.

Sept. 7, 1842—5t—\$2 00.

For Sale.

A FIRST rate two horse Barouche, nearly
new, which was made to order, of the
most neat and durable workmanship. A bar-
gain will be given and ample time to the pur-
chaser to make payment. Any person wish-
ing to see the article or obtain further infor-
mation can do so by calling at this Office.

March 2, 1842.

Caution.

ALL persons are hereby warned from en-
gaging in trading for a certain promissory note
given by the undersigned, payable in Ala-
bama money to Selby Steed, or bearer, for
\$500 dated 15th April, 1842, and due 25th
December next. As the property for which
said note was given has proved unsound,
consequently I am determined not to pay it.

R. D. ROWLAND.

Sept. 21, 1842—4t.

Company Orders.

THE privates of the Jacksonville Best are
hereby ordered to appear at the Court
House on Friday the 7th of October next,
armed and equip'd as the law directs, in or-
der for parade by 11 o'clock. The commis-
sioned and non-commissioned officers of the
day previous, for drill.

By order of the Captain.

AARON CANTRELL,

Ord. Serg't.

Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing
between Jefferson Falkner, Joseph Ben-
tley and Francis M. Perryman, in the prac-
tice of the law, is this day dissolved. Jeffer-
son Falkner and the undersigned will con-
tinue their joint services in all business hereto-
fore confided to them, and each is authori-
zed to make settlement for the firm.

Sept. 15, 1842. JOSEPH BENTLEY.

State of Alabama,

DEKALB COUNTY.

Special Orphans' Court, April 6th, 1842.

THIS day came Thomas J. Rogers, Exe-
cutor of the last will and testament of
John Jacobs, dec'd, made his report of all
the assets and liabilities of said estate that
has come to his hands; and, it appearing
from said report that the liabilities of said
estate greatly exceed the assets, the said
estate is declared insolvent.

It is therefore ordered by the Court, that
publication be made in the Jacksonville Re-
publican, once a week for forty days, re-
quiring all those interested in said estate to
be and appear before the Judge of the Orphans'
Court, at the Court House in the town of
Lebanon, on the first Monday in April, 1842,
to show cause if any they have, why the
accounts and reports should not be audited
and allowed, &c.

Copy Teste—

A. W. MAJORS, CLK. C. C.

Sept. 7, 1842—6t—\$7 00.

The State of Alabama,

ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

Special Orphans' Court, August 8th, 1842.

THIS day came into Court Moses Dean,
Administrator of the Estate of Andrew
Mayes, dec'd, and reports himself ready for
final settlement of said estate—

It is therefore ordered by the Court, that
the third Monday in September next be set
apart for final settlement of said estate. It
is further ordered, that publication be made
in the Jacksonville Republican, a paper
printed in this State for four weeks successively
requiring all persons interested in the settle-
ment of said estate to be and appear at an
Orphan's Court to be held at the court house
in the town of Ashville, on the third Mon-
day in September next, then and there to
show cause, if any they have, why final set-
tlement of said estate should not then be
made.

Copy Test:

JOSHUA W. HOOPER, CLK. C. C.

Aug. 24, 1842—4t—\$5 00.

State of Alabama,

BENTON COUNTY.

Special Orphans' Court, August 9th, 1842.

THIS day came Absalom Taylor, Adm-
istrator of the Estate of John F. Taylor dec'd,
and filed his Petition for the sale of the
Real Estate of said dec'd, for division and
it appearing from said petition Elvira Tay-
lor, widow of said dec'd, and Catharine Tay-
lor, daughter of said dec'd, and Francis Tay-
lor, minor child of said dec'd, and John F. Tay-
lor, dec'd, and said widow and minor heirs are
non residents of the State of Alabama.

It is therefore ordered by the court that
publication be made in the Jacksonville Re-
publican, once a week for forty days, re-
quiring the said Elvira Taylor, widow of the
said dec'd, Catharine Taylor and Francis Tay-
lor, to be and appear at the office of the Clerk
of the County Court in Jacksonville on Fri-
day the 22d day of September next, to show
cause if any they can, why the said real es-
tate of John F. Taylor, dec'd, should not be
sold for division.

Copy from the minutes.

M. M. HOUTSON, CLK.

Aug. 10, 1842—6t.

State of Alabama,

DEKALB COUNTY.

Orphans' Court, July 4, 1842.

WHEREAS, Thomas M. Barker, Exe-
cutor of the last will and testament
of Robert R. Lea, late of said County, de-
ceased, produced said will in court, and
prayed the same to be recorded—

It is ordered by the Court, that publica-
tion be made in the Jacksonville Republi-
can, a paper printed in this State, once a
week for six weeks, requiring all and singu-
lar, the kindred, creditors and other persons
interested, and they are hereby required to
be and appear before said court, held at the
Court House in the Town of Lebanon, in
said County, on the fourth Monday in Sep-
tember next, to show cause if any they have
why said will should not be recorded.

POLYDOR NAYLOR,

Judge C. C.

July 13, 1842—6t—\$7 00.

The State of Alabama,

CHESTER COUNTY.

Special Orphans' Court, September 5, 1842.

WHEREAS Hiram Wilcox, Admin-
istrator of the estate of John Smith, de-
ceased, has heretofore reported said estate
insolvent, and whereas the said administra-
tor has not returned to this Court any lands,
tenements or hereditaments belonging to
the estate of said intestate. It is there-
fore ordered by the Court that time be al-
lowed the creditors until the first Friday in May
1843, to bring in and prove their claims.

Ordered by the Court that notice be given
by publication in the Jacksonville Republi-
can for six successive weeks that the Judge
will meet at the Court House in the Town
of Jefferson in said County on the first Fri-
day in May next, (1843) to attend the credi-
tors for receiving and examining their claims
against said estate.

Copy from the Minutes.

TEST: JOHN S. WILSON, CLK.

Sept. 21, 1842—6t—\$7 00.

DeKalb Sheriff Sale.

BY virtue of a f. fa. to me directed from
the Circuit Court of said County, I will
expose to sale before the Court house door
in the town of Lebanon, to the highest
bidder; on the first Monday in October next
the North East quarter of Section Fourteen
in township Nine, of Range Seven, East, in
the Coosa Land District all the right, title
and interest, which Lennel Payne has to the
same. Levied on as the property of said Payne to
satisfy said f. fa. in hands in favor of Jesse R.
Thompson.

R. MURPHY, Shff.

Lebanon, August 11th 1842—4t—\$2 50.

Administrators' Notice.

LETTERS of Administration having been
granted the undersigned, by the Judge
of the County Court of Cherokee County
Alabama, on the 2nd day of September, 1842
on the Estate of John Lowry deceased. We
hereby notify all persons having claims a-
gainst said Estate, to present them properly
authenticated, within the time prescribed
by law; and those indebted to said Estate
will make immediate payment.

WM. LOWRY, Adminr.

N. HARRIS, Adminr.

J. C. HARRIS, Adminr.